THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXVI No 29 — E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, JUNE 14th, 1927.

Historical Society o

INSURANCE

For Fire Insurance try ALFRED McCUTCHEON, Robin.

A number of companies to choose from.

Office : Residence, Roblin, Main Street. 27-tf

Surveying and Engineering

T. H. WIGGINS, O.L.S.

Ontario Land Surveyor. Municipal Engineering. Drainage Engineering. Subdivisions, Plans, Etc.

NAPANEE, ONT.

John Street, South of Paisley House.

Phone 385. Box 139. 15tf

THE

Belleville Nurseries!

—for—

ROSES

All kinds of Roses ready now.

Plant early for best results

W. C. REID,

179 Dundas St.

BELLEVILLE - ONT.

14

MILLINERY

Ladies' and Misses' Hats

Silk, Straw, Silk and Straw Combinations—all shades including Black—a special purchase.

Value $6.90

SALE PRICE $3.90

Scarfs

Crepe de Chene, Georgette and Silk in new designs

$1.50, $2.50, and $3.75

Hosiery

Ask to see our Green Stripe Silk Stockings.

DOXSEE & CO.

The Leading Millinery House

Father's Day

Sunday, June 19th

It's Dad's Turn. Give him a NEW TIE and say, "Many Happy returns Dad." "Watch him smile.

The Latest Novelty Black Bottom Bow Ties.

W.W.ADAMS

Merchant Tailor. Men's and Boys' Wear

Newburgh, - Ont.

DECORATING

Interior and Exterior Decorating, Paper Hanging and Graining.

FRED RUSSELL

'Phone 406. East Street.

FOR SALE—4 acres standing hay. Apply A. E. PAUL. 29-b

FOR SALE—Rubber tired buggy. PAUL'S GARAGE.

TO LET—For July, cottage at Sans Souci. Apply A. E. PAUL. 29-b

FOR SALE—Family driving mare, suitable for third horse. PAUL'S GARAGE.

FOR SALE—General purpose mare in foal PAUL'S GARAGE.

WANTED—Good cook for girls' camp from July 4th to 14th. Apply MRS. R. J. SMITH, Napanee. 29-a

FOR SALE—Shortening, 2 lbs. for 25c. Come and get it in any quantity you wish. Now! FRANK H. PERRY, Phone 130.

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE—Complete carbonating plant. Carbonator, bottle washer, foot lever machines, filter, crocks, motor, bottles, cases, etc. Apply JOSEPH McCOURT, Cornwall, Ont. 28-cp

FOR SALE—Southeast quarter of Lot Number eight, in the fourth concession of Richmond, owned by Percy Snyder, 50 acres, known as part Nelson Russell Farm. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Napanee, Ont. 43

FOR SALE—Brick House, corner Bridge and East Streets. Electric lights, bath furnace, good well at door, good cellar. Brick barn. Suitable for an apartment house, good garden. Apply on premises to MRS. W. J. NORMILE. 26-d

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

FOR SALE—Medium sized, two storey brick dwelling on East street Electric lights, furnace and waterworks. Large barn and stable. Geed well at door. Also good building lot adjoining. Will sell as a bargain. Apply to PAUL'S GARAGE, Dundas street, Napanee. Phone 198.

TENDERS WANTED

Tenders will be received by the undersigned for the purchase of the premises on the north side of Dundas Street, known as the McBean Premises, up till noon, June 18th, 1927.

Any person wishing to tender may inspect the premises and obtain details from the undersigned. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

J. M. SIMPSON, Barrister, etc. Dominion Bank Building, Napanee, Ontario.

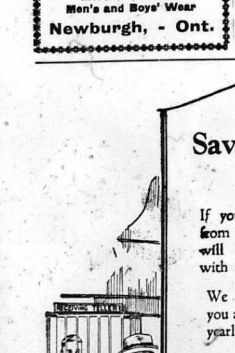
NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Tenders for No. 1 Municipal Drainage Scheme, Township of North Fredericksburgh.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed "Tenders for Drainage," and addressed to M. A. Sills, Esq., township Clerk, R. R. No. 3, Napanee, Ont., will be received up to June 20th next for the work of excavation. Estimated cost of excavation, $965.00.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

All information may be had at the office of M. A. Sills, Tp. Clerk, Gretna, Ont., or at the office of T. H. WIGGINS, Engineer, John St., South of Paisley House, Napanee, Ont. 28-b



Save Each Pay Day

If you do this, the savings from your productive years will later on provide you with an income.

We will add interest for you and compound it half-yearly.

THE DOMINION BANK

Established 1871 132

NAPANEE BRANCH

C. WAITE.....Manager.

HYDRO EMPLOYEE KILLED

RECEIVED A SHOCK AND FELL FROM POLE

On Monday afternoon, about 4 p.m., John Kinkley, a lineman in the employ of the local Hydro, was almost instantly killed while working on an electric lighting pole on the corner of Centre and Bridge streets. The building of the pavement necessitated the changing of a number of poles on the street and the workmen were changing the wires from the old poles to new ones erected a short distance away. Mr. Kinkley was working on the old pole and came in contact with a wire carrying 2000 volts, and fell to the ground, a distance of about 20 feet.

The Hydro employees immediately started resuscitation methods and worked over him for a considerable time. Several doctors were also quickly on the scene and rendered all possible aid, but their combined efforts were in vain.

Mr. Kinkley is a married man with four children, and had been in the employ of the local Hydro for about six months. An inquest was opened in the Council Chamber on Monday evening. After being sworn in the Jury viewed the remains and after hearing some evidence, adjourned until Tuesday evening at 8 p.m.

Congress Playing Cards, recognized as the finest in the world, $1.00 a package in either Bridge or ordinary. Other cards 40 and 50c. at Wallace's Drug Store.

ENTERPRISE.

The annual meeting of the Enterprise Women's Institute for the election of officers, for the coming year, was held at Keech's Hall, on May 31st. The following officers were elected : Mrs. Mellow, vice-president ; Mrs. George Fenwick, 2nd vice-president ; Mrs. W. H. Wagar, secretary ; Mrs. Reed, treasurer ; auditors, Miss Reed and Mrs. Fenwick ; pianist, Mrs. G. Fenwick ; delegate to district convention at Moscow, Mrs. W. H. Wagar ; representatives, Mrs. Stanley Bell, Mrs. Geo. Fenwick and Miss Reed. Mrs. Mellow, who has been the president for some time, was given a hearty vote of thanks for the splendid work she has accomplished during her term of office. She has filled a difficult position with a great ability, and deserves the praise of every member of the Institute.

REAL ESTATE.

Two 150-acre farms, fine buildings, on Hay Bay ; three 50-acre farms, improved. These farms are well located and in good districts ; Good country store business, proposition ; Several good residences in town.

T. H. WIGGONS, John Street, South of Paisley House.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Persons having claims against Nancy Dingman, late of the Township of Fredericksburgh, in the County of Lennox and Addington, widow, deceased, are required to send particulars and proofs thereof to the undersigned solicitors for the executor of the estate before the 14th day of July, A.D., 1927, after which date the assets will be distributed to the parties entitled thereto.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE, Napanee, Ont. Solicitors for NATHAN B. MILLER, 28-d Executor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the estate of John Edward Griffith.

NOTICE IS given that persons having claims against the estate of John Edward Griffith, late of the Township of South Fredericksburgh, in the County of Lennox and Addington, who died March 16th, 1924, at the said Township of South Fredericksburgh, are required to send full particulars of their claims to the undersigned on or before July 2nd, 1927. After the said date the Administratrix will distribute the assets of the deceased among those entitled, having regard only to those claims of which they shall have notice.

McGIVERIN, HAYDON & EBBS, 19 Elgin St., Ottawa. Solicitors for the Administratrix. Ottawa, May 20th, 1927. 26-c

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the estate of David Embury Griffith.

NOTICE IS given that persons having claims against the estate of David Embury Griffith, farmer, late of the Township of South Fredericksburgh, in the County of Lennox and Addington, who died December 29th, 1913, at the said Township of South Fredericksburgh, are required to send full particulars of their claims to the undersigned on or before July 2nd, 1927. After the said date the Administratrix will distribute the assets of the deceased among those entitled, having regard only to those claims of which theyshall have notice.

McGIVERIN, HAYDON & EBBS, 19 Elgin St., Ottawa, Solicitors for the Administratrix. Ottawa, May 20th, 1927. 26-c

ONTARIO FATHERS OF CONFEDERATION

(1) Hon. JAMES COCKBURN, Solicitor General, Upper Canada.

(2) Hon. OLIVER MOWAT, Postmaster General, Canada.

(3) Hon. GEORGE BROWN, President, Executive Council, Canada.

(4) Hon. WILLIAM McDOUGALL, Provincial Secretary of Canada.

(5) Hon. ALEXANDER CAMPBELL, Commissioner of Crown Lands, Canada.

(6) Hon. JOHN A. MACDONALD, Attorney General of Upper Canada.

ODESSA.

The Odessa baseball team has recently been organized with Leslie McConnell manager, and C. Cairns captain. The following are players in the A. league : L. Kilgannon, F. Powley, H. Lee, I. Burley, C. Amey, F. Sharpe, B. Lucas, M. O'Neil, B. Kilgannon, R. Lemon, P. Clark and E. Emmons. They played their first game of the season at Newburgh on June 3rd, and were winners, the score being 7-5, in favor of Odessa. It will be remembered that the Odessa team has held the cup for two years in succession and if successful this season the handsome L. A. league trophy will remain with them with all the honors due their efforts.

A number of books have recently been received by the librarian, Mrs. Benjamin, from Los Angeles, a donation from Lady Sharpe, London, England, who spent the winter at her old home in California. Lady Sharpe presented the library building to the village over twenty years ago and has always been interested in its welfare and in the welfare of the home of her childhood. This is the second lot of books received from her in less than a year.

Dr. Clifford E. Smith has accepted a position in the Travers City Hospital, Michigan.

Miss Verna Benjamin is attending Kingston Business College.

Rev. McQuade and H. J. Smith have returned from attending conference at Oshawa.

Miss Mary Milsap spent a few days the guest of Mrs. J. Gardner and Mrs. A. Booth, Kingston.

Miss Fern Sproule spent the week-end with friends in Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gilbert have returned from spending some time in Rochester, N.Y.

Fred Vrooman has returned from visiting friends in Waterton, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. George Milsap spent last week-end with friends in Napanee, also visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bryard Parks, Deseronto.

Miss Allison spent last week-end with friends in Port Perry.

Charlie Pettit, Toronto spent a few days with his friend, Fred Sproule.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton, Toronto, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Sproule.

Rev. T. H. Hunt, Pembroke, visited his cousin, Mrs. J. L. Swift, on Monday last.

Fred Hillier, Peterboro, and Adam Hillier, Kingston, were called home owing to their father's illness.

Harry Davy and sons, and sister, Mrs. J. W. Millan, Toronto, spent last week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Davy.

Mrs. Cecil Clark and little son, Gordon, Kingston, spent a few days with her brother, Douglas Emmons.

Mr. and Mrs. David Clark, Mr. and Mrs. George Freeman and daughter, Vera, spent Sunday the guests of Mrs. Lewis Snider.

Cheap Electricity.

Electricity is one item in the cost of living in Canada which is much cheaper now than in pre-war days. The Dominion Bureau of Statistics index number shows a reduction in the price of electricity for residence lighting of 31.3 per cent. from 1913 to 1926. Canada leads the world in the per capita distribution of electricity from central electric power stations.

French in Khaki.

Kharki has been officially adopted for future use in the French army, displacing the horizon blue so famous during the Great War.

Materials Fade Quickly In England.

Materials fade more quickly in England than in India, largely because of the dampness of the atmosphere.

Does it pay to feed Dr. Hess' stock or poultry tonic ? Buy a pail of stock food and watch results. We guarantee it to pay for itself at least twice over, or money refunded. This applies when fed to cattle, horses or hogs. Full information at Wallace's, Napanee agents.

CONFEDERATION CONCERT

Under Auspices of U.E.L. Chapter I.O.D.E.

TOWN HALL, NAPANEE

MONDAY, JUNE 20TH

8 p.m.

PROGRAM

Part I.

Song—"O Canada."

O Canada, our homeland strong and free,
Fair are thy lands that spread from sea to sea,
Thy mighty mountains soar, dear land, close to thy smiling skies,
Thy children sing with one accord
O Canada, arise.

Chorus—

O Canada, dear Canada,
Fair are thy lands that spread
From sea to sea,
And with our lives we'll guard thy liberty .

Chairman.....Rev. W. R. Tanton
Song.....Mr. Cyril Waite
Piano Solo.....Mrs. J. E. Madden
Reading.....Mrs. Katherine Powell
Song.....Mr. Reginald Wiseman
Address.....Mr. W. S. Herrington

Part II.

Song—"The Maple Leaf."

In days of yore, from Britain's shore
Wolfe the dauntless hero came ;
And planted firm Britannia's flag
On Canada's fair domain.
Here may it wave, our boast, our pride,
And joined in love together !
The Thistle, Shamrock, Rose entwined
The Maple Leaf forever !

Chorus—

The Maple Leaf, our emblem dear
The Maple Beaf forever !
God save our King and heaven bless
The Maple Leaf forever !

Address.....Rev. J. H. H. Coleman
Song.....Mr. Reginald Wiseman
Reading.....Mrs. Katherine Powell
Song.....Mr. Cyril Waite

"God Save the King"

Rum, Honey and Tamarac Balsam is the best preparation we know of for stubborn coughs and colds. 35c. a bottle at Wallace's.

Memorial to Cheese-Maker.

Dairymen of France assembled recently at the village of Camembert, near Vimontiers, Normandy, to pay silent tribute to the memory of Mme. Marie Harel, a farm woman of the village, who invented the well-known Camembert cheese. Mme. Harel was born in 1761. Her husband had a number of cows, and as he found difficulty in disposing of all the milk his wife thought of making some new kind of cheese. This was such a success in the village that her husband took it to the market of Argentan at the time one of the leading markets in Normandy.

Marie Harel called her cheese Camembert, and it sold so well that she made a small fortune, and Camembert cheese soon developed into an important industry.

Paper From Corn-Stalks.

Paper is being manufactured from corn-stalks at a mill in Iowa. It is predicted that eventually most of the newspapers of the country will be supplied by the by-products of the cornfields.

Wise Old Dad.

He: "If I'd known you were so extravagant I'd never have married you."

She: "My dear man, if I wasn't, father would never have let you."

Expectation of Living.

We are living longer. A baby born now has an expectation of 56.55 years of life if a boy and 59.47 years if a girl.

CONFEDERATION AND AFTER: SIXTY YEARS OF PROGRESS

THE QUEBEC CONFERENCE

On the 10th of October, 1864, Quebec was the scene of the Conference from which evolved a new Constitution and during which was laid the basis of a Confederation which would spread later on from the Atlantic to the Pacific and cover more than half a Continent. The Canadian Cabinet was represented by all its members and the other Provinces had sent the following delegates : Nova Scotia, Messrs. Tupper, Henry, McCully, Archibald and Dickie ; New Brunswick, Messrs. Tilley, Nuchell, Fisher, Steve, Gray, Chandler and Johnston ; Prince Edward Island, Messrs. Coles, Haviland, Palmer, Gray, McDonald, Whalen and Hope ; Newfoundland, Messrs. Shea and Carter.

This Conference was presided over by Sir Etienne-Paschal Cartier. Most of his inspiration came from the remarkable and prophetic essay of his eminent nephew, Dr. J. C. Tache, former Deputy Minister of Agriculture, who, as soon as 1857, published a series of articles in which he precognized a project of Federation which became the fundamental basis of the Federal Act. The merits of this man, whose modesty equalled his knowledge, have not been sufficiently recognized. The deliberations lasted six days ; the delegates were in perfect accord as to the details of their project.

At the same time, receptions succeeded one another. On the 11th October, His Excellency the Governor General held a levee in their honour, in the chamber of the Legislative Council ; on the 14th, the Canadian Ministers attended a ball, one of the most brilliant which ever witnessed Quebec, and the following day, they were tendered a banquet by the Board of Trade ; on the 19th, second ball in honour of the delegates, given by Honourable Mr. Tessier, Speaker of the Legislative Council ; on the 20th, official reception at Laval University, congratulatory address by the Rector to the Maritime Provinces Delegates and reply on their behalf by Hon Mr. Tupper ; on the 21st, third ball at the Legislative Palace, by the "Bachelors of Quebec," and on the 27th, they left for Montreal on a special train placed at their disposal by the Grand Trunk.

The Delegates arrived at Montreal on Friday, October 28th, and after a short session they visited the city. On the same evening, a ball was held in their honour at St. Lawrence Hall, attended by more than a thousand people ; next day they were invited at a splendid banquet at the same hall, under the chairmanship of the Mayor, Mr. Jean-Louis Beaudry. This banquet had an enormous success, and the speakers expressed to their hosts their feelings of sympathy and harmony with eloquence and sentiment. Those who spoke on that occasion were : Fenwick Williams, Colonel Dyde, Sir Richard McDonnell, Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia, Hon. M. Archibald, Hon. John Hamilton Gray, Hon. John Ambrose Shea, Hon. Mr. Gray from Prince Edward Island, Hon. Edward Whelan, Hon. T. Heath Haviland, The Hon. Messrs. Cartier, Mcgee and Galt.

When they left Montreal they visited Ottawa, Kingston, Belleville, Cobourg, Toronto, Hamilton, St. Catharines, where they were enthusiastically received.

On the 5th of November, the delegates were back in Montreal, very satisfied with the result of their trip in Upper Canada. A short meeting was held at St. Lawrence Hall in the course of which the Minutes and Resolutions adopted at Quebec were studied carefully, after which a copy on parchment was signed by all the present delegates. On the same evening, the representatives of the Maritime Provinces left for their homes, after having shared in the Great Work which constituted a political revolution peacefully arrived at, a good result.

RICHMOND MINUTES

June 7th, 1927.

COURT OF REVISION

Court of Revision was held in the Town Hall, Selby.

The members of Council were all present. After, taking the oath of office they proceeded with the Court. The following accounts were heard :

Stewart Mowers, lot 2, con. 5, too high assessment. Lowered $500.00.

Harold Putman, lot 1, con. 2, farm buildings, fences, water-courses in bad condition. Appeal dismissed.

Geo. Davis, w hf lot 8, con. 9, too high. Lowered $50.

Clair Russell, e ¾ lot 9, w hf 10, con. 5, too high. Lowered $500 on farm and buildings.

Court adjourned.

COUNCIL

Council met after Court of Revision. The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

Moved by E. A. McQuaig, seconded by A. H. Oliver, that J. E. Hudgins' Pay Sheet No. 4, for work on township roads, amounting to $1506.66, be paid and cheques issued to various men on list. Carried.

Moved by A. H. Oliver, seconded by M. Dupre, that we acknowledge receipt of communication from Hydro Electric Power Commission advising the necessity of the Township entering into an agreement with the commission in order that service may be given certain residents of the township and that the Clerk be requested to ascertain from the Hydro Electric Power Com. the proposed power area and names of residents requiring service, before agreements are completed by the council. Carried.

Moved by C. Hartin, seconded by E. A. McQuaig, that whereas the side road leading from Belleville road to Slash road, through lots 13 and 14, is in a very dangerous state of repair, and as this council feel that this road is not necessary, and do not authorize the owners of the land along this road to erect gates on each end of this road, also the Canadian National Ry. to erect gates at their crossing on said road. Notices to be placed by township on gates at each end of road, advising the public that the road is not safe and township will not be responsible for any damage.

Moved by C. Hartin, seconded by M. Dupre, that the account of Wm. Smith for repairs to culvert between lots 8 and 9, in 1926, $10.00, be paid. Carried.

Moved by A. H. Oliver, seconded by M. Dupre, that the account of F. C. Martin, $32.00 for funeral expenses of Nelson Hartin, be paid. Carried.

Moved by C. Hartin, seconded by E. A. McQuaig, that the following accounts be paid :

Napanee Iron Works, repairs for crusher....$	8 30
D. B. Wilson, road act	7 80
E. J. Pollard, road pay sheets	8 50
Herrington, Warner and Grange, Treas. bonds	20 00
Ford Russell, bonus on 29 rods wire fence	7 25
Fred McFarland, bonus on 22½ rds wire fence	5 63
Robt. Asselstine, 8 loads of gravel for sidewalk, 1926	80

Carried.

Council adjourned to meet on Tuesday, July 5th, 1927.

H. A. WOOD, Clerk.

Chimneys, mantles and all supplies for Aladdin lamps, at Wallace's, Napanee Agents.

COMING :-: EVENTS

BASEBALL GAME AT THE NAPANEE Driving Park, Wednesday afternoon, at 2.30 p.m., between Napanee and Newburgh.

CONFEDERATION CONCERT under the auspices of the I.O.D.E., will be given in the Town Hall, Napanee, on Tuesday evening, June 21st, at 8 p.m. Admission 50 cents.

Who wouldn't be a small-town merchant?

Buying only small stocks enables the small-town merchant to try out the novelties and new styles people are looking for — on which the margin of profit is greater than on staple lines. Hand-to-mouth buying keeps down the capital investment, and additional quantities or odd sizes can always be ordered by Long Distance.

Thanks to this method of conducting business retailers have never been able to show as many up-to-date styles as now.

By using Long Distance the wide-awake small-town merchant with his low overhead expense can make his store the buying headquarters for a large surrounding territory.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

435

FIGHTING YOUR JOB.

Try to Improve on Your Work and You Will Learn to Like It.

There are some things so evident in our relations to life that we don't see them clearly. We get too close to them.

Now one sure thing in life is that each of us has a job.

Most of us even pick the jobs we have, but many of us don't like them as well as we think we'd like some others.

We find ourselves in certain jobs because of a lack of definite knowledge of what we would like, because most often the one we'd like must be worked up to, because of the necessity of earning a living, or because circumstances seemed to make our particular job the easiest to fall into.

And so, many of us, dissatisfied, fight our jobs, and work at them discontentedly.

But fighting your job is the poorest way to succeed.

In this day of intense competition any job, to be well done, requires all your enthusiasm, interest, and ability.

If you fight it, dislike it, dislike to do it, always in doing it think how fine it would be to have another, you double the difficulties of it. You add to the natural difficulties the handicap of unwillingness.

Common sense teaches that the way to enjoy a job is to think about it, to try to discover ways to do it better and cheaper, to have in mind always the result rather than the job.

Then you'll get results. Somebody will note what you are accomplishing, and think of you in relation to a job higher up.

Quit fighting your job. Fight for it. Get results.

Then maybe you'll fall in love with your job. And love makes life sweet. —Strathmorean.

U. S. CUTLERY.

Exported During 1926 Nearly Ten Million Dollars' Worth.

United States exports of cutlery for the year 1926 to all countries other than the United Kingdom were valued at $9,270,375, an increase of $1,107,378 over the amount shipped to the same countries in 1925.

The United Kingdom, which purchased large quantities of cutlery from the United States prior to 1926, virtually discontinued to receive this class of goods in the latter year. The total shipments of cutlery to the United Kingdom from the United States in 1924 were valued at $2,454,518, and in 1925 at $4,931,151.

The value of this trade dropped in 1926 to $175,502. This decline may be explained in part by the large purchases made in 1925 in anticipation of the protective duty of 33 1-2 per cent. which became effective December 22, 1925. As a result of this application of protective duties on cutlery imports, the production of local industries was increased, and in 1926 the latter supplied the bulk of the cutlery needs in this market.

Ships and Tonnage.

Tonnage of a ship refers not to its weight, as is often supposed, but to its carrying capacity. The term originated in the time of King Henry VII. of England, who introduced one of the first navigation acts of its kind in which the importation of Bordeaux wine in any vessels except those owned by the liegemen was forbidden.

The liquor was carried in huge barrels called, tuns, and since then, the cargo capacity of a ship has been measured by tunnage or tonnage, the modern term in connection with war vessels, however, the word refers to the weight of water they displace, or their displacement tonnage, the common way of describing the weight of other ships.

To Raise Bamboo-Cane.

Spain may stop importing most of the bamboo needed for national use which is purchased at present in Japan, China and Indian. It is reported that the Government will authorize large plantations of bamboo-cane in Spanish Guinea where the climate is quite appropriate for its cultivation.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.

ROBT. LIGHT. 44tf

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY G. C. TRUMBULL,
(Editor of The Sunday School Times.)

PETER TEACHES GOOD CITIZENSHIP
(TEMPERANCE LESSON)

Sunday, June 19,—I. Peter 2 : 11-17 ; 4 : 1-5.

Golden Text—Love worketh no ill to his neighbor. (Rom. 13:10)

No one can be a good Christian without being a good citizen. Good citizenship is not optional in Christianity ; it is imperative obligatory. The Christian who dishonours the State, dishonours his Lord. Honor to God requires honor to the King.

Christianity is intensely practical. Ignorant people, even among those otherwise intelligent, sometimes scoff at Christianity as visionary and impractical. But the Bible is the most practical book in the world. Christians who are impractical are belying their Christianity.

So we find that Peter taught good citizenship because the Lord Jesus Christ taught good citizenship. When His enemies tried to trap Christ and discredit Him out an enemy of the King, with the question, "Is it lawful for us to give tribute unto Caesar, or no?" He answered with the Divine utterance, "Render.....unto Caesar the things that be Caesar's, and unto God the things which be God's." (Luke 20 : 25.)

Both Paul and Peter, by inspiration, laid upon every believer the obligation of good citizenship. The thirteenth chapter of Romans should be studied by this lesson ; "the powers that be are ordained of God. Whosoever, therefore, resisteth the power, resisteth the ordinance of God."

Peter pleads with all Christians to live free "from fleshly lusts, which war against the soul." And that the world about them, even though denouncing them as evil-doers, can have only admiration for their conduct. As a part of right citizenship, Peter tells Christians to "submit yourselves to every ordinance of man for the Lord's sake, whether it be to the king, as supreme, or unto governors, as unto them that are sent by him for the punishment of evil-doers, and for the praise of them that do well."

This means scrupulous obedience to the law of human Government. That law can be disregarded by the Christian, without sinning, only when it requires something contrary to God ; quite similarly unrighteous laws are not such unrighteous laws are very exceptional, even in the record of godless Governments.

This is a temperance lesson, but it goes beyond the temperance question in its setting forth the spiritual principles of law-keeping in every detail. Of course, the Christian is to be scrupulously obedient of any temperance law, whether living in prohibition territory or not. If no human law requires abstinence from the use of intoxicating beverages, the Christian knows higher laws and privileges than any human Government can impose.

But the Christian will also be scrupulously careful about taxpaying, speed laws, property laws and all obligations imposed by the State upon the individual. "Fear God. Honour the King." Those are two terse, imperative sentences in which lessons that bring together Christianity, law-keeping and patriotism, and show that anything akin to anarchy is the realm of sin and Satan.

Moreover, the King of Kings, is coming again to this world, "as the climax of His redemption, and as the ultimate reason for good citizenship, and obedience to those whom He has put in places of power until He comes.

Peter is writing to those who, in that day, as today, before they came to know Christ and receive His gift of salvation and life, lives as the rest of the world do, "in lasciviousness, lusts, excessive wine, revellings, banquetings and abominable idolatries. Is that sort of thing going on today? Do people of the world think it strange that ye run not with them to the same excess of riot, speaking evil of you?" The reason why Christians cannot go in for that sort of thing is that they look for Him who is coming again to this earth "to judge the quick and the dead."

Dr. James H. Brookes, one of the last generation's "pivotal" teachers of the supernatural truth of the Lord's return, interested a business man so much in this professed hope that he had a personal interview with the minister. What followed is told in the writer's little book, "What is the Gospel ?"

The business man had been in the habit of taking a glass of beer every day after his lunch, though he had never been an intemperate drinker. The day after his personal talk with Dr. Brookes he went into a saloon and ordered his usual glass of beer. As he lifted the glass to his lips, the thought came into his mind : "What if the Lord should return at this moment ?" Quickly he set the glass down on the bar, handed the bartender the price of the drink, turned on his heel and left that saloon. He had not touched a drop in that glass, and he did not touch another drop during the rest of his life. Never again did he enter a saloon except in a hunt for lost sheep and lead them to Jesus, for he became an indefatigable soul-winner.

New Caledonia.

New Caledonia, an island lying about half-way between Australia and the Fiji Islands, is a French possession. It has an area of 8,000 square miles. It was used as a penal station and many communists were sent there during the uprising that followed the surrender of Paris in 1871. New Caledonia contain nickel mines, which are about the only known deposits of that metal outside the Sudbury district in Northern Ontario.

First Steam Pump.

Thomas Newcomen, a locksmith, of Dartmouth, Devonshire, England, took out a patent in 1705 for a steam engine, which remained the type in use for pumping water out of the Cornish mines till towards the end of the century, when Watt added the condenser.

• Canada's Newest Locomotive

The illustration depicts the new "6100" class locomotive, the latest production of the mechanical department of the Canadian National Railways. Forty of these "Northern Type" engines have been manufactured in this way. Forty of these "Northern Type" engines have been manufactured in Canadian plants for use on main line fast passenger and manifest freight service. They are 93 feet 10½ inches over all. The tender has a capacity of 11,300 imperial gallons of water and 20 tons of coal. In working order this total weight of engine and tender is 838,000 pounds. Note the new position of the whistle, located on the left hand of the smoke box near the stack. This is to save the driver's ears. These engines are designed for power at speed and it is estimated that they can make 90 miles an hour with a heavy train.

THE SMART DRIVER USES ELBOW GREASE

BY ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Automotive & Electrical Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

There are a great many car owners who delight in putting in their Sunday mornings in touching up the car from one end to the other, in order to keep it in the best possible condition. These men are rewarded by cars which run season after season without trouble and with very small repair bills. The reason for this is that troubles which would have appeared have been nipped in the bud by careful attention and those which would have been developed from carelessness and lack of lubrication, never got a chance to start.

It is not difficult for a motorist, even though he be unskilled in the use of tools, to grind in his own valves. The exact method of procedure varies with the different engines in as far as reaching the valves and putting them in condition to grind is concerned ; but once the proper steps are taken to reach the valve seat, the process is about the same.

Another important step to take in conditioning of the car is to clean out the gasoline line. In the commercial gasoline bought from the average curb pumping station, there is always a certain amount of sediment and dirt. If your car has a strainer in the gasoline line this strainer should be taken out and cleaned, also the contents of the float bowl should be removed and all parts of the gasoline line from the tank to the carburetor put in thoroughly clean condition in order that there will be no obstructions.

A point which is neglected very frequently is to put a drop of oil at the proper points in the generator and starting motor, also in the ignition system.

The brakes should be adjusted, if necessary, and if the adjustments have been carried as far as they can be carried it is advisable to have the linings relined.

Unless the owner is too dignified, or too stout, he should sacrifice his pride for the time being and get beneath his car and remove the dirt from the working parts, particularly around the universal joints and around the transmission. This dirt accumulates and is by no means beneficial to the car, but quite the contrary. The cleaner the car the better running it will be and the longer it will last.

Living In a Block of Ice.

"It is well known that seeds long remain capable of germinating and that animal organisms can enter upon an indefinitely long period of suspended animation," says Dr. Fraser Harris, F.R.S., who, in Chambers's Journal, tells how light on latent life is having things.

"Among the cold-blooded animals there are many cases of latent life ; for snails, water beetles, frogs, and fish can all be frozen and yet remain alive. A batch of fishes, free in a block of ice at the Smithsonian Experimental Station, have been brought to life on being thawed, and a frog can be frozen solid and so still thaw back to life and be none the worse for it."

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A Splendid Failure.

From Alaska comes a pathetic story of how two dogs tried to save their master.

An Indian named Ginnis Solomon, who lives in the lonely Black River district, one morning heard a noise outside his cabin. He found two exhausted dogs whose feet were almost cut to pieces by a long journey over ice and snow. Tied to the collar of each was a note, but the writing was unreadable. Solomon knew that someone must be in need, so he set off on the trail.

At the end he came to the camp of a fur-trapper named Roy Pelter. The man had been overcome by illness, and had sent his intelligent dogs for help, and then he had died before it came. Their long, painful journey was all in vain, but they had not failed for lack of love. Death had outrun them.

Gold Mining In B.C.

Gold mining in British Columbia is receiving a great deal of attention at the present time, and it is possible that the present year will witness some enhance of the activity which prevailed in pre-war days.

The eye of a butterfly contains about 5,000 different lenses and 50,000 nerves.

A PIONEER 'VARSITY.

Universities Throughout Empire Have Been Founded on its Model.

University College, London, the pioneer modern university, is now 100 years old. Its centenary, which fell on April 20 last, has an interest far outside the bounds of London. Not only have students from all over the world come to University College for their education, but all the universities that have sprung up within the last century, both in Great Britain and through the Empire, have been founded on its model.

As Sir Gregory Foster, the Provost of University College, put it a month or so ago, in speaking of the plans for marking the anniversary: "We are, in fact, celebrating the pioneer idea of university education of modern times."

The man who was responsible for this pioneer idea was a Scot—Thomas Campbell, the poet, who wrote "Hohenlinden" and "Men of England." He first broached it in an open letter to Henry Brougham, the great lawyer and statesman, which was published in the Times in 1825.

Just previous to this the best minds in the country had been grappling with the problem of working-class education, and in 1825 mechanics' institutes, the ancestors of the polytechnics of today, were being established all over Britain. Part of Campbell's case for the new University was based upon this.

"When the poor are becoming instructed it is time that their employers also should rise in the scale of instruction," he wrote.

In an article published later, in a magazine which he edited, Campbell replied to some criticisms of the project and scornfully declared that Oxford and Cambridge were "overstocked and, in point of fact, inaccessible to the middling classes of London."

In spite of considerable opposition the plan went forward, and on April 30th, 1827, the foundation stone of the new University was laid by the Duke of Sussex, one of Queen Victoria's uncles.

By the end of 1828 the University of London, as University College was then called, had started work in earnest and had over 500 students on its books. Among these were John Stuart Mill and Robert Browning.

Not the least of University College's distinctions is its association with the higher education of women. It was the first university college founded for men to admit women students. That was in 1869, but thirty-eight years before it had organized a number of special classes for women.

Indeed, throughout its career University College has been a pioneer. From the very start its founders declared their intention of making their courses of study as wide as possible, and this policy has been followed ever since. For instance, it was here that engineering was first recognized as a university subject.

WHY CANADA EXPORTS WOOL.

Domestic Product Is Hardly Suitable for Underwear.

To the uninitiated the fact that Canada is able to export wool when not sufficient is grown at home for our own needs, may appear incongrous, but the explanation is really simple. While Canadian wool, generally speaking, are the equal of any in the world—and superior to many —outside of the pulled and lambs wool, the domestic product is hardly suitable for underwear manufacture, according to G. E. O'Brien of the Canadian Co-operative Wool Growers, Ltd. "In our rigorous climate," states Mr. O'Brien, "we get wool of a wonderfully strong staple, but the inside feeding necessarily results in some foreign matter such as chaff and seeds getting mixed up with the fleece and this is objectionable where the product is used in making underwear.

"Now we ordinarily think first of the market for wool in Canada—the domestic market. After that we look to exports. On these exports we find that we are able to secure what we consider to be the real pecuniary value of the wool. At least, we may put it in this way—that, seemingly, we can more readily secure a favorable price in England or the United States than we can in Canada, for Canadian wool. The result of this is that, for years, a greater part of the Canadian wool clip has been annually exported than is consumed in Canada by our Canadian mill trade."

A Fine Idea.

A Jew and an Irishman travelling to London got into conversation in the train.

"I'm a buyer of precious stones," said the Jew. "What is your job?"

"Oh, I'm a mind reader," the Irishman told him.

"A mind reader, are you?" laughed the Jew. "Well, I'll give you a pound if you can guess what's in my mind now."

"Right you are," was the reply. "You are going up to London to buy some cheap jewellery, costing about twenty pounds, and you're thinking of how you'll insure it for two hundred, go back to your shop, and have a fire."

The Jew looked staggered for a moment, but finally handed over a pound-note to his companion.

"You don't mean to say I guessed right, do ye?" said the Irishman.

"No, no," replied the Jew. "But you've given me a wonderful idea."

WONDERFUL CHINESE TOWER.

Porcelain Tower Is One of the Wonders of the World.

The famous Porcelain Tower of China has been spoken of as one of the wonders of the world. It stood a little way outside the gate of Anking, says a writer in the New York Times, on an eminence in the grounds of a Buddhist monastery.

Octagonal in form, its nine stories tapered from the base to the top, which was 261 feet above the ground. The first story was 120 feet in circumference and the top was reached by a spiral stairway. Each story was devoted to one room, richly painted and gilded, with small golden idols set in niches.

The body of the tower was of brick, faced with porcelain tiles of many brilliant colors. Each story was defined by a projecting cornice of green tiles, with golden bells hanging from the points.

The roof was copper, topped by a thirty-foot mast surmounted by a gilded ball. The mast was set in an immense ornate iron ball, embossed with many symbolic figures. This ball was used as a receptacle for the treasures of the monastery, the hollow interior being filled with jewels, gold, silver, pearls, bolts of silks, satins and brocades, books of ancient medical lore, rare medicines and thousands of strings of cash.

Only by a difficult engineering feat could this great ball of iron, weighing twenty-four tons and measuring thirty-six feet in circumference, have been placed on its pedestal high above the ground. The inside of the tower was illuminated at night by hundreds of lamps, while the outside also was lighted.

One hundred and fifty-two bells adorned the tower. The tower took nineteen years to build. It was completed in 1420) and it cost the equivalent of $3,315,078 in Canadian currency. Lightning, fire and the Taeping rebellion finished the work of destruction.

Mike's Opinion.

Once when returning from Court of session a famous Canadian judge noticed an old Irish laborer who was about to take a third-class ticket. He paid his fare, and took him into a saloon with him. This conversation soon turned upon the relative merits of Canada and Ireland. As the train rolled on through the fields of waving corn, past the well-ordered farms and orchards, the judge said, "Well, Mike, you are evidently admiring the country. Far away above Ireland this, isn't it?" The old man shook his head.

"Come, now," said the judge, "surely this is a finer country in every way? For instance, you would be a long time in Ireland before you would enjoy the honor of riding in a saloon carriage with a judge."

"Yes," replied Mike, "and you'd be a long time in Oireland afore they'd make ye a judge!"

The Bishop Scores.

A certain bishop was being patronized by a millionaire.

"I never go to church," the millionaire said condescendingly, "perhaps you have noticed that, bishop?"

"Yes, I have noticed it," said the bishop, gravely.

"Well, the reason I don't go to church is that there are so many hypocrites there."

"Oh, don't let that keep you away," said the bishop smiling. "There is always room for one more, you know."

Your Feet Like Muzzle.

The nerve centres in the feet to music are the best. This explains why we tap time to music with our feet.

Only One Policeman There.

With a population of 20,000, Abbey Wood, a district in the south-east of London, has only one policeman and no police station.

A QUAKERESS' DIVERSION.

Amelie Opie Had a New Dress Every Time She Attended the Assizes.

Amelie Opie, famous in her own day as a novelist, is now almost forgotten. Some amusing glimpses of her are found in a biography by Emma Marshall, Mrs. Opie's fellow-townswoman of Norwich. When Mrs. Opie became a Quakeress, she had, of course, to give up attending parties, concerts, and the theatre, wearing bright colors, and reading, as well as writing novels. But one curious interest of her youth—one can scarcely call it an amusement—was not forbidden to her. "From her earliest childhood," writes Miss Marshall, "Amelie loved to frequent the court during the assizes, and, when Baron Alderson was on the bench, his Quakeress cousin was often seen at his side. It was the one distraction of her later life—a glimpse into the world she had forsaken. She always had a new gown for the occasion, and I remember hearing a dressmaker say to my mother that she must wait for the dress she was making for her, as Mrs. Opie's new dress had to be published for her by a certain day. My mother laughed and said, 'One would think Mrs. Opie were going to be presented to the King!'"

Mrs. Opie lived to be a very old woman retaining in extreme age a charming blend of the sweet transparency of the "Friend," with the graceful gaiety of the former lady of fashion. She attended the Great Exhibition in 1851, and was wheeled about the building in a chair. She was then eighty-two; but when she perceived the venerable Miss Berry, who was ninety-eight, she saluted her merrily with a challenge to a race.

Norwich has tried to perpetuate the memory of Mrs. Opie by naming the street in which she lived Opie street.

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OUR INTERESTS ABROAD

CANADA ELECTRIFIES LATIN WORLD.

Canadians Have Power, Traction, Light and Telephone Interests In Foreign Countries—Billion Canadian Dollars Abroad.

To most of us Mexico is as far away as Mars. South America as distant as Saturn, writes Frederic Griffin in Toronto Star Weekly. If we think of such places at all, it is as encyclopedic subjects suitable for "Ask Me Another" questions.

But there are Canadians to whom news of a drought in Brazil, a change of Presidents in Mexico, a poor sugar crop in Cuba or an increased production of tin in Bolivia measure up as much more important than a despatch saying that Gene Tunney has sprained his wrist or that Babe Ruth has developed a boil on his right ankle.

There are Canadians to whom Rio de Janeiro, Maracaibo, San Salvador, La Paz, Havana and Sao Paulo—not to mention Barcelona, a city of old Spain—have the actuality of home towns like Toronto and Montreal; to whom pesos and pesetas, bolivianos and bolivars, escudas and contos of reis sound like real money worth counting.

In short, these are Canadians who have power interests, traction, light and telephone, not to mention gas, interests, in some eight far-flung points of Latin America.

At present, in Brazil, a Canadian company is adding to its other tremendous creations and interests a power development—the great Serra plant of the Sao Paulo system capable of an ultimate development in the neighborhood of 500,000 h.p., which is one of the finest engineering achievements in the world. This is only one of several great plants in Brazil which have electrified Sao Paulo, a city of 750,000, and Rio de Janeiro, a city of a million and a half and one of the show cities of the world, and energized the three principal industrial and productive states of the country, Sao Paulo, Rio de Janeiro and Minas Geraes, supplying them with power, light and telephones.

Canadian power missionaries have set up not only in Mexico, but in Barcelona, Spain, where they give light and power to over a million people in the city and suburbs and to another million in over 250 towns outside, and develop some 300,000 h.p. on the headwaters of the Ebro river; in Porto Rico, a United States island away beyond Cuba, where they have 32,700 light and power customers in San Juan, the capital, and the principal municipalities in the eastern end of the island; in Venezuela, which is a republic in the north of South America, where Maracaibo and Barquisimeto, the principal cities, are served; in San Salvador, the capital and sixteen other large municipalities of Salvador, in central America, the most densely populated of all the Latin republics; in Georgetown, which is the capital of British Guiana, the only British colony of South America; and in Bolivia, another republic on the west coast of South America, where in the capital city of La Paz they have trams, trolleys and motor buses, and a telephone system as well as power generation and distribution facilities.

In addition to their adventuring into Spanish America and into old Spain, Canadian interests, the Newfoundland Light and Power Company, Limited, run the trams and supply light and power to St. John's, Nfld.

Thus Canada appears in a new role which is not popularly appreciated, says Mr. Griffin. We all of us have generally are accustomed to regard Canada as a young and undeveloped Cinderella among the nations of the world, waiting for fairy princes in the shape of British financiers and American capitalists to come along and put shoes and stockings on her. But, while it is true that Canada awaits and welcomes development from outside sources, at the same time there is energy and capital and resources within her capable of flinging themselves across the seas and across continents to develop and modernize other states after the fashion of her own expansion.

With billions of dollars pouring into Canada's mines, forests, farm lands, municipalities, industries and electrical enterprises for investment, it is amazing to find that Canada herself is capable of investing and is approaching $1,000,000,000 in securities and enterprises outside the Dominion, according to a calculation made by Mr. H. M. Taylor, lecturer in economics, of McMaster University. Of this sum, considerably more than half is made up of Government loans abroad, bank balances abroad, foreign securities held by the banks, by insurance companies, by trust and loan companies as well as by individuals who have of recent years found foreign bonds attractive both from the point of view of adequacy of investment as well as of high interest yield.

Not that all foreign securities are secure as one Canadian insurance company knows to its cost with $1,000,000 worth of Russian imperial bonds figuring on its books as an asset worth a dollar.

But Canada's adventuring abroad has taken a much more active form than merely buying foreign bonds at home. For example, a great manufacturing concern like the Massey-Harris Company has a plant in Bayonia, N.Y., and a factory in Berlin, Germany; is building one at Marquette, France, and is contemplating another in Australia—as well as offices and warehouses at a score of scattered points. A great firm like the T. Eaton Company has offices in many climes. Consider the docks, wharves and offices of the Canadian Pacific Railway in the Orient and in Great Britain. There are also several other firms who do big business outside of Canada. And don't forget the number of Canadian chartered banks that have established representation in other countries.

KING AND BISHOP.

King George III, Chose His Own Man as Archbishop of Canterbury.

On January 19th, 1805, the Bishop of Norwich was giving a dinner party in his Windsor Deanery; his butler whispered in his ear that a gentleman wished particularly to see him, but would not give his name. "Well, I can't come now in the middle of the dinner." "Beg pardon, my lord, but the gentleman is very anxious to see you on important business." "Very well, ask him to sit down in my study." "Beg pardon, my lord, but I think you had better see the gentleman at once"; and the butler was so urgent and so significant in manner that the bishop apologized to his company and went out.

The gentleman who would not be denied proved to be King George III. "Have I've do, my lord? Come to tell you that you're Archbishop of Canterbury. D'ye accept—accept? Eh—eh?" The bishop bowed low in token of acceptance. "All right," said his Majesty. "You've got a party—see all their hats here. Go back to them. Good night—good night." And the King went off in a hurry.

Next morning Mr. Pitt appeared, to inform his Majesty that Archbishop Moore had died the day before, and to recommend to his Majesty the appointment of the Bishop of Lincoln to the vacant primacy. "Very sorry —very sorry indeed, Pitt," said the King, "but I offered it to the Bishop of Norwich last night, and he accepted. Can't break my word."

Pitt, according to Lord Sidmouth's account, given afterwards to Dean Milman, was very angry indeed; but the thing was done, as the King meant it should be, and so Dr. Manners-Sutton became Archbishop of Canterbury, and held the great office for twenty-three eventful years.

A Smart Notion.

A considerable number of years ago Sir Thomas Lipton was a passenger on an East-Indian steamer bound for Ceylon. While in the Red Sea the boat was delayed and the ship came necessary to jettison a part of the cargo. Lipton was an interested spectator of the preparations for lightening the ship. Suddenly he rushed away from the scene, but speedily returned with a stencil, a paint brush, and a pot of black paint. Then, to the astonishment of the captain and, passengers, he cheerfully labelled each box and bale thrown overboard with the words "Lipton's Teas." The cargo, of course, floated ashore, and for miles in Arabs and other lands it was the talk and legend. Subsequently the passengers on the damaged steamer were compelled to abandon it and take to small boats. On reaching land Sir Thomas was the first to send to London a wire announcing the destruction of the boat and safety of the travellers. The message was signed "Lipton." Of course his name was in every English newspaper the next morning, and he was the best-advertized man in the Kingdom.

Not Afraid.

A amusing story is told of the Queen of Holland, when she was a little child. Her Majesty was not allowed to share dinner with the elder members of the royal household, but was served tea in the nursery at attendance at dessert, and place herself beside some particular favorite.

One day she was by a goodly old general, and, after eating some fruit, the little girl turned and gazed up at him. Presently she exclaimed, "I wonder you are not afraid to sit next to me." Everybody in the room turned at the sound of her childish treble. "On the contrary, I am but too pleased and honored to sit next to the little queen," replied the old general. "But why should I be afraid?" Assuming a woebegone look, the little Queen replied, "Because all my dolls have the measles—they're all of them down with it!"

A High Commitment.

When Wilson Barrett was playing Hamlet a good story was told in the green-room which will bear repeating. One of the "supers" was talking of the Hamlets he had seen on the stage. "Well," he said, "I've been dozens of 'em, but of all the hactors wot played Hamlet give me Barrett. He was always done ten minutes afore any of the others!"

An Old Art.

Beauty culture is a very old art. Even in Ancient Rome women dieted to "reduce," wore tight corsets, and used false teeth and false hair.

With the Red Triangle

Sir Arthur Yapp, National Secretary of the Y.M.C.A., writing in Tit-Bits, has the following to say of his experiences of a trip round the world:

Eastern countries exert a subtle fascination over most white men who visit them. Sometimes, however, their attractions are tempered with alarming experiences. When passing through India, I stayed one night in a town which had suffered from a dangerous outbreak of plague. Explaining that there was no cause for alarm, a resident doctor told me how plague is spread by the flea of the rat, which leaps on to the nearest living creature immediately its own rat dies. He added that, on seeing a dead rat, the correct procedure was either to avoid it or to souse it with methylated spirit and set fire to the whole. This sounded simple. Next morning, however, I was horrified to find one of my feet covered with bedbites. I counted fifty-two, but my visitor could not have been infected with plague, for no more serious result followed his attack.

India is a land of contradictions. It is a country where the old order and the new stand side by side in bewildering confusion. I once witnessed a friendly football match between a team representing a section of the Royal Air Force and an enthusiastic Indian eleven. And, despite the fact that the Indians played in bare feet and the airmen in heavy boots, the former won 5—0!

Sport is a wonderful leveller, and the Y.M.C.A. has turned it to excellent account on the public playgrounds of Bombay, Madras, and other cities. Here Indian children of different castes, who were once kept apart with meticulous care, mix in games and gymnastic exercises under the care of a Y.M.C.A. representative. By such means Britons are gradually spreading education throughout India. Nevertheless, there are still only about twenty-two millions, out of a population which runs into hundreds of millions, who can read and write. And progress is not hastened by the fact that 200 different languages are in daily use.

Burma is one of the most fascinating countries I have ever visited. It is full of the unexpected and the bizarre. To watch the elephants working in the timber yards, for instance, is a source of perpetual interest. Seizing huge teak logs with their trunks at the command of their drivers, the animals carry, wherever directed, burdens that would tax a small crane. Elephants seem to have formed a sort of trade union of their own, for they have a code of their own accord immediately the clock strikes at the lunch hour.

The "round up" of homeless children was held one day during my stay in Rangoon. Over 700 youngsters are said to run loose in the streets, but only a comparatively few destitute waifs were collected. Often these little ones are found in the company of evil-intentioned people who train them for criminal careers.

Thousands of Chinese junks with huge eyes painted on their bows are a picturesque feature of the harbour towards Shanghai. Puzzled to account for these splashes of color, I asked one of the boys on my first sampan boatman. He gazed at me gravely for a moment as though astounded at my ignorance, and then explained, impressively, "Joss, no can see, no can go, no can go." An explanation with which he seemed entirely satisfied.

For two Wednesdays to fail within the space of a few days sounds impossible. Yet I actually enjoyed this unusual experience when returning by different ways of the Pacific Ocean and Canada. This was because, whenever one travels towards the rising sun, it is necessary for all clocks and watches to be put on forward half an hour to an hour daily, in accordance with the vessel's proximity to the Equator. The result of this is that the return trip makes one's self a day ahead of home time.

Canada is still a young country, and in Montreal I met a story which proves much for its future greatness. At a certain university a father and son reunion took place not long ago. Several of the fathers who had passed through the university were entertained by their twenty-two student sons. During the evening one of the fathers remarked that he was taller than his father. This led to an inquiry which showed that not only had each son attained a height in addition to the university than his father, but that 200 cases of drunkenness were reported during the period covering the latter's university careers, compared with but seven cases during the sons' period.

But perhaps the most astonishing experience during my tour occurred at Winnipeg, where a program had been arranged on my behalf by the local Y.M.C.A. On leaving the train I bought an evening paper to learn what these appointments might be, and was amazed to find, printed in bold, shaded type immediately beneath my name, the sentences, "The Man With No Redeeming Feature. What Can God Do With Such a Man?"

When I asked for an explanation, I was informed that the words referred to a different address to be given by someone else in the same hall at another time. The coincidence, however, did not make me feel any less self-conscious when I came to address my audience!

FOUNDING OF B.C. CITIES

How Victoria and New Westminster Came Into Being.

The first train reached Vancouver on May 23, 1887, and on June the first steamer arrived from Hong Kong, writes Lilian Leveridge, in the Montreal Weekly Star. The city has grown and prospered remarkably during the intervening years, and is now one of the most important cities of the Pacific.

At the time of the founding of Vancouver, New Westminster was a flourishing town of 4,000 inhabitants. The site had been chosen by Col. Moody, and the town was built with the purpose of making it the capital of the mainland. Fort Langley, renamed Derby, had been at first chosen for this purpose, but Col. Moody did not like Derby. While on his way up the Fraser river to settle an international dispute and maintain law and order, he kept on the lookout for a suitable site for a city. He noticed a high beach on the north bank just above the delta, which seemed to him to be a promising site, and on his return, in the Plumper, he stopped there to examine the place more thoroughly. His earlier impressions were then confirmed.

The situation was not lacking in the magnificance characteristic of the coast regions, and ships coming up or down the river could be conveniently moored. It would cost money to build a city at this point, for whereas Derby was low and open, this spot was high and densely wooded; but Col. Moody judged that a country so rich in gold could well afford to choose the best and to build for the future.

His judgment was accepted, and it was agreed to build the metropolis of the mainland at this point. His men were accordingly set to work at once felling trees and clearing the land. The governor gave public notice that a city, to be the capital of British Columbia, was to be built here, and that lots would be sold by auction, also that building lots in Derby might be exchanged for lots on the new site. A revenue officer was stationed to transact business, and soon all was going briskly.

To this "imperial stump field" the temporary name of Queensborough was given, but this was soon changed to New Westminster, and the new name publicly proclaimed on the 20th of July, 1859.

Before long, dwellings, restaurants, stores, wharfs, a church and a court house were erected. Col. Moody lived there himself and worked faithfully for the up-building of the city, selling land, opening up roads, and building a Government House. He lost no time in bringing over in the Plumper a number of marines and engineers from Nanaimo to help on the work, and New Westminster soon became the military headquarters of British Columbia.

In the summer of 1860 the inhabitants asked and obtained the privilege of incorporating the town. One of the first orders given was that every man should fell the trees on his own lot.

As we know, New Westminster did not enjoy the distinction of being a capital city. In 1866 British Columbia and Vancouver Island were united in one province and Victoria was made the capital. A fine bridge now spans the Fraser river, and New Westminster and Vancouver are connected by an electric railway.

Gymnasts on a Wheel.

Strapped to a light double-rimmed wheel, two gymnasts recently gave a performance of new and startling movement exercises that are likely to be introduced into the British army physical training centres.

This unique gymnastic appliance is known as the Rhon wheel, and brings the entire body of the performer into play, while during all the awkward positions the gymnast is perfectly safe, the wheel the gymnast retains his presence of mind and sense of balance.

The feet are strapped loosely to one rim while the hands hold grips that fasten the rims together. The exercises are particularly recommended for the use of potential airmen, for they instil courage and confidence in all sorts of awkward positions. The exercises provide mental as well as physical strength.

Sixth Trip Round the World.

An astonishing record has been made by Miss G. E. Benham, who has been globe-trotting on her sixth trip round the world.

As much as possible of her travel is accomplished on foot, and she has now traversed tens of thousands of miles.

Miss Benham is collecting rare flowers, climbing the Himalayas in search of specimens, she obtained over 11,000. But when she descended to the plains they were nearly all ruined in the absence of drying paper.

Three times she has crossed Central Africa, and once climbed Kilimanjaro, Africa's loftiest peak (19,710 feet).

Miss Benham carried calico, needles, and other things which natives appreciate in exchange for food. She had no companion except native bearers, and travelled unarmed.

Rhubarb From Leeds.

Forcing rhubarb has become a big industry round Leeds, England, where there are about 1,000 acres devoted to the cultivation of this vegetable. Every one cultivated acre gives more than 1,000 tons of rhubarb are sent to London every year.

Reviving the Frontier Days of the West

Calgary's annual "stampede" in the foothills of the Canadian Rockies has for years past intrigued such famous artists as the late Charles Russell, and a long list of other artists, editors, cowboys, as well as frontiers-men like Col. John S. Dennis, who commanded the Dennis Scouts during the Riel Rebellion.

This big show where the last great west rubs shoulders with the effete east, will be staged in Calgary July 11-16. The greatest of its kind in North America it has among its patrons the Prince of Wales, whose E-P Ranch is near at hand, and the Governor-General of Canada. This year Pawnee Bill (Major Gordon W. Lillie), Will Rogers, famous cowboy humorist and Edward F. Albee, president of the Keith-Albee Circuit, have donated trophies for the various events through Guy Weadick, originator of the Stampede and Stampede manager.

The Stampede starts the first day with the interesting and colorful march through the streets of Calgary. Miles long the parade includes hundreds of Indians in full war regalia, old timers of the prairies with their Red River carts, veterans of the famous Royal North West Mounted Police (now Royal Canadian Mounted Police), cowboys and cowgirls, chuck-wagon outfits with all manner of wild animals as mascots.

The regular "Stampede" program, run off daily under the direction of Guy Weadick, will include bronco-busting competitions, steer-riding, cow roping, Roman standing races, chuck-wagon races and Indian races, in which squaw and buck ride as if for their lives. The Indian village in Victoria with its gaily painted tepees is colorful and interesting and there are a score of other attractions different in every respect to anything seen anywhere in Canada—one of these attractions needed 50 Canadian Pacific cars to transport it last year.

Calgary's annual stampede has been rightly described as "a living page from the history of the brave days of the frontier."

ARTIFICIAL SILK.

Beating the Silkworm at His Own Game.

Nowadays things that can't be made from artificial silks aren't worth wearing. This is the opinion of up-to-date Eve, and she is quite right, says Answers.

There is hardly a material from which women's wear is made—with the possible exception of leather—which cannot be reproduced in artificial silk. It has ade nei ently the good old silkworm a back number, but also many other animals and plants.

Who, for example, wants to wear real furs, or even the skin of the ever-present "bunny" under its own and different fahey names? Some of the silk imitations of furs are the most beautiful creations that could imagine. They are enough to make foxes, squirrels, and even sables turn green with envy.

Artificial silk plushes, velvets, and furnishing fabrics can also be seen in most of the big stores, and it is interesting to note that many garments being worn by the baby Princess Elizabeth are made from this marvellous material.

The uninteresting-looking mackintosh, which used to add to the general gloom on wet days, is a thing of the past, when coats are made of artificial silk. Some of these "macs" are trimmed with "crushed glass," a kind of bead trimming which is only another substitute for the real article.

Made entirely from a kind of blotting paper, chemically treated, artificial silk has progressed by leaps and bounds during the last year or two. It can justly claim to be even better than the genuine article, both in appearance and durability.

It is a feather in the cap of Britain that British methods of production are exciting interest in every part of the world. Merchants of all nationalities are visiting the Old Country to buy and to learn, if possible, the secret of the great process of "beating the silkworm at his own game."

Had Never Seen a Horse.

A visitor to the isle of Arran, being a keen disciple of Izaak Walton, was arranging to have a good day's sport. Being told that the boatman would suit his purpose admirably for a bait, he addressed himself to the Highland servant, saying, "I say, my girl, can you get me some horseflies?"

The lass looked stupid and he repeated his question. Finding that she did not comprehend him in English, he said, "Why, girl, did you ever see a horsefly?" "Nae sir," was the reply, "but I wunse saw a cow jump over a preshipice."

BRAINS AND BEAUTY.

Genius May Be Good-Looking, But His Face Never Belances.

Can genius be detected in the features? Is the face of a genius different from that of other men — in short, has the superior brain an unmistakable hall-mark?

Science has been seeking the answer to these questions for a long time. They are not yet entirely answered.

The face is controlled by the facial muscles, and these muscles are controlled, in turn, by the thought processes of the individual. Hence, the melancholy man develops an expression of unhappiness, while the face of the jovial fellow is creased with a network of good-humored lines.

So, then, the face of the genius effected by his superlative talents? Does a beautiful mind produce a beautiful face?

It would seem not. Socrates, a great philosopher, was a very ugly little man, and Abraham Lincoln was tall, gaunt, and ungainly. Shelley, however, was beautiful, and Byron was exceedingly handsome, as was ill-starred Rupert Brooke.

Science, then, has come to the conclusion that good looks have nothing to do with the matter. But it suggests that the faces of geniuses are not the same on both sides.

An interesting test may be made by anyone. Take a full-face photograph of some distinguished man of undoubted genius and cover half of it vertically, compare each half, and it will be seen that there are really two distinct faces.

This strange peculiarity of the face of genius is very marked in many great men. You can note it in any photograph of George Bernard Shaw. And the same thing is observed in the case of Thomas Hardy, the great writer; Sir Ray Lankester, the scientist, and other great men.

Why is this? A clue is given by an understanding of the brain controls the human body. The right left side of the brain which controls the right side of the body and vice versa. The question arises, do the geniuses men with abnormal left or right brains?

Boomerang Throwing.

During the visit of the Duke and Duchess of York thirty coal-black aborigines, clothed only in loincloths but bedecked with war-paint and feathers, gave a display of boomerang and spear throwing at a carnival in Beaudesert, Queensland, Australia. The duchess was particularly thrilled when a lithe little native warded off with a native throwing stick a shower of spears hurled at him by his comrades from a distance of only 50 yards.

A Monster Constituency.

A. E. Green, member for Western Australia in the Federal House, can boast of representing one of the largest constituencies, from point of area, in the world.

Not much less than 1,000,000 square miles is his electorate, whose headquarters is Coolgoorlie, worldfamous "golden mile" centre of the days when gold was the chief lure that made the young men of Australia go west.

Times have changed. Instead of 16,000 men employed in gold-mining there are now but 4,000, but enable "W. A." to retain its title of "the man's State," they have developed what they claim to be the most attractive farm lands of the world, and are now competing with the Eastern States in wheat growing.

Insect That Saves Taxes.

The ratepayers of Wombwell, in Yorkshire, England, owe a debt of gratitude to a tiny blue insect called the entomb. This insect is so small that it can scarcely be seen even with a microscope; yet it saves Wombwell hundreds of pounds a year.

Its name is derived from the fact that it has a pair of tail-like appendages at the end of the abdomen which are a godsend to Wombwell it makes its home in the beds of the sewage works.

The insects keep clogging these the sewage beds which would certainly become choked by the vegetables and to clear which would be a lengthy and costly matter if devolving the work of many men and the expenditure of much money.

Museum In a Barn.

As the result of a public appeal for funds, it is hoped to preserve the old Pithe Barn at Easington, Yorkshire, England, and utilize it as a museum of old farming and cottage appliances. Aisled and thatched, the barn was erected about 1500, and one of the few of its kind remaining intact.

With the consent of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, it is proposed in future that the barn shall contain exhibits relating to folk-lore and old-time farming implements.

Another Pulpwood Company.

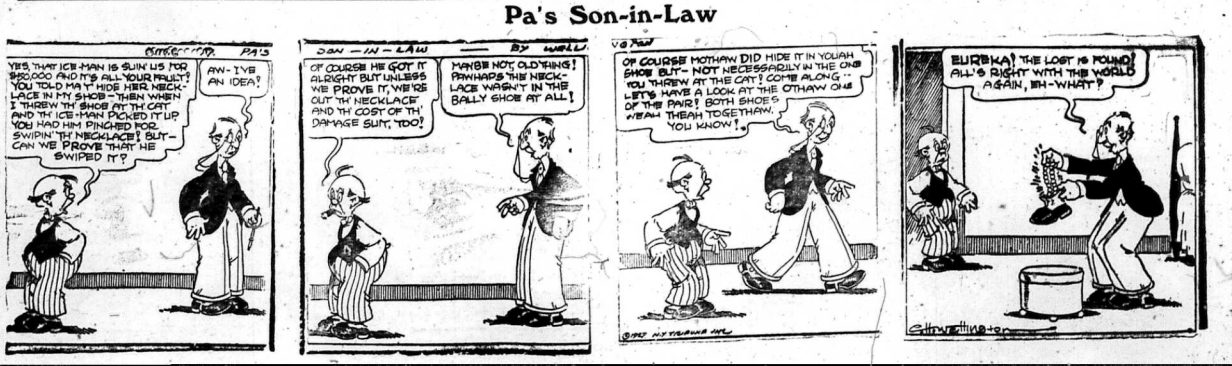
A pulpwood company, with a capital of $400,000 has been formed at St. Felicien, Quebec, says a news item from that centre. The intention is to produce 40,000 feet of pulpwood per day.

A Peculiar Undertaking.

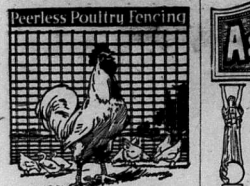
In return for a sum of £5,000 cash down, a West End of London restaurant has undertaken to supply a business man with two meals every day for the rest of his life.

Get Your Camp Supplies —at— Webster's Grocery (Sign of Quality)

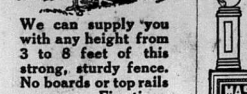
Pa's Son-in-Law


CONFESSION
PA'S
SON — IN — LAW
BY WELL
YES, THAT ICE-MAN IS SUIN' US FOR $50.00 AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT! YOU TOLD MA TO HIDE HER NECK-LACE IN MY SHOE — THEN WHEN I THREW TH' SHOE AT TH' CAT AND TH' ICE-MAN PICKED IT UP YOU HAD TH' NERVE TO GO AN' SWIPIN' TH' NECKLACE! BUT— CAN WE PROVE THAT HE SWIPED IT?
AW - I'VE AN IDEA?
OF COURSE HE GOT IT ALRIGHT BUT UNLESS WE PROVE IT, WE'RE OUT TH' NECKLACE AND NO COST OF TH' DAMAGE SUIT, TOO!
MAYBE NOT, OLD THING! PAWHAPS THIS NECK-LACE WASN'T IN THE BALLY SHOE AT ALL!
OF COURSE MOTHAW DID HIDE IT IN YOUAH SHOE BUT — NOT NECESSARILY IN THE ONE YOU THREW AT THE CAT? COME ALONG — LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THE OTHAW ONE OF THE PAIR! BOTH SHOES WEAH THEAH TOGETH-AHW YOU KNOW!
EUREKA! THE LOST IS FOUND! ALL'S RIGHT WITH THE WORLD AGAIN, EH-WHAT?

Peerless Poultry Fencing



THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.



We can supply you with any height from 3 to 8 feet of this strong, sturdy fence. No boards or top rails necessary. Five lines as serviceable as netting. It gives your flock real protection. All styles of Peerless Farm, Poultry or Lawn Fence carried in stock.

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Napanee, Ont.

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Having a Large Stock of

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A lot of damaged and wet Grain at

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All kinds of Grain and Seeds, and Hay, in car lots.

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Subscribers call for your Directory

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FREE!

One pair candlesticks given away with every 50c. tin Rogers' Brushing Lacquer. Easy to apply, dries in 30 minutes. All shades.

WILSON'S HARDWARE. 27-c

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

9.30—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Public worship.
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.
7 p.m.—Public worship.
Wednesday 8 p.m.—Prayer meeting.

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

Roofing.

Use Johns-Mansville asbestos, asphalt, slate surfaced shingles and roll roofing. Will not burn or rot.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Richmond Township S. S. Convention.

The annual District Convention of the Sunday Schools of Richmond Township will be held in St. Andrew's Church, Napanee, on Monday, June 20th.

Afternoon session commences at 1.30 o'clock sharp. (Besides the regular reports of the departments and General Business) Rev. Dr. Fletcher, O.B.E.C., representative, will take an active part in the program, also an address by Rev. Tanton, of Trinity United Church. Session will be interspersed with music.

The evening session will open at 7.30 o'clock with St. Andrew's orchestra leading. Reports of committees will be received, installation of officers, and music will also be provided. Rev. Dr. Fletcher will be the principal speaker. The ministers of the County and all Sunday School workers are cordially invited to attend both sessions.

GEO. H. BROOKS, Pres.
WM. Frisken, Sec'y.
27-bp

Advisory Agricultural Council.

A meeting of the Lennox and Addington Advisory Agricultural Council was held in the Agricultural Office on Monday with ten members present. Wm. Forsyth, chairman, presided. The first question taken up was the spread of noxious weeds and it was commended that every municipality appoint an inspector to enforce recent legislation respecting the control of weeds. It was decided to stake steps to have the cattle of this County tested for tuberculosis as soon as possible. Sheep raising in certain parts of the County is to be encouraged by the organization of sheep clubs among boys and girls of teen age. Certain changes in the classes for swine at fall fairs were recommended and that encouragement will be given to the production of hogs of desirable market type. Stock judging competitions at Fall Fairs and School Fairs are to be encouraged. Two field meetings to study the growing of alfalfa are to be held about July 15th. Twenty poultry culling demonstrations were planned. The Advisory Council expressed its appreciation of the interest the Rotary Club is taking in agricultur, especially in organizing the Boys' Potato Club.

Golf Week.

Last week the Napanee Golf and Country Club staged an interesting and profitable week for its members. Messrs. Bill Brazier and Fred Rickwood, two well-known professional golfers, spent the week at the course, giving lessons to those asking for them, also repairing and oiling clubs and advising the members on any golf matters at request. On Monday, Mr. Brazier, who is a wonderfully fine golfer and a splendid teacher, gave a lecture on wooden clubs, and on Wednesday evening an exceeding interesting lecture on Irons. On Wednesday afternoon Messrs. Faulkner, of Belleville, and Kerr, of Kingston, played a 36 hole competition game with Messrs. Brazier and Rickwood. Eighteen holes were played, the score being 39 each for Brazier and Faulkner, Rickwood 39 and Kerr 40, the two former winning the match. The ladies who attended the game were treated to a fine entertainment. The ladies served afternoon tea at the conclusion of the game, and Thursday evening the club gave on jolly dance, which drew a good crowd and was much enjoyed by those attending. Mr. Rickwood, who has had years of experience in laying out golf courses, has prepared a plan for the improvement of the Napanee course, and while here laid out and completed a new number one green. Messrs. Brazier and Rickwood left on Friday to Tweed in August to lay out further improvements to the course. Both gentlemen were delighted with the Napanee course, stating that the fairways were the best in Ontario, and with improvement to the greens the course will be one of the very best nine hole courses in Ontario. A large number of the Napanee enthusiasts received instruction from the professionals, keeping their time fully occupied during their stay. The lady members of the club were particularly anxious to receive some instruction in the game. A number of ladies from the Kingston Golf Club paid a visit to Napanee on Thursday afternoon to meet the Napanee ladies in a friendly game.

Dad was not satisfied with the progress Willie was making—or wasn't making—at high school.

"Why don't you get out and find a job," he said gruffly. "When I was your age I was working in a store for four dollars a week, and at the end of five years I owned the store."

Billie (calmly)—"Oh, but you can't get away with anything like that now, old dear. They all use cash registers.

"Why did the foreman sack you yesterday?"

"Well," was the reply, "a foreman is one who stands around and watches his gang work."

"I know; but what has that got to do with it?"

"Why, he's not jealous of me! People thought I was the foreman."

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Sand Hill Church: Sunday School 10 a.m.; Communion Service 11 a.m.
Hay Bay Church: Sunday School 1.30 p.m.; Public Worship 2.30 p.m.
Arsenale Church: Sunday School 10 a.m.; Public Worship, 7.30 p.m.

CARE OF ROSES IN SUMMER

(Experimental Farms Note.)

If the foliage of roses is injured by insects and disease, not only are the plants very much disfigured and the general effect of the roses greatly reduced, but the plants are weakened and the growth will not be as strong nor the flowers as good as if the leaves are unhurt. Injury can be prevented by starting to protect the plants before the harm is done. There is a very good mixture which will control both disease and insects, the formula for which is:

Finely ground sulphur dust 90 parts; Arsenate of Lead dust 10 parts: Tobacco Dust 10 parts.

These should be thoroughly mixed together and dusted on the plants, beginning as soon as possible and at intervals of about three weeks or less, if any injury is noticed, throughout the season. The sulphur dust controls the diseases, especially black spot, the arsenate of lead the insects that eat pieces out of the leaves and buds; it helps also in controlling disease. The tobacco dust controls the aphis or plant lice which suck of the sap and can only be killed by contact with the dust. Briefly, sulphur for diseases, and arsenical for biting insects, and a tobacco preparation for sucking insects, applied in good time, will keep the foliage in good condition.

Roses need an abundance of available plant food, hence the soil should be manured each year, preferably with well rotted stable manure, but, in order to get the full benefit of this, the surface soil should be kept loosened to permit air to enter and to make available the plant food there. This loosening of the surface soil will also help to conserve moisture. Careful attention to all these things will ensure deep, green foliage free from blemish, which will set off the bloom to best advantage.

Brighten Up.

Use Martin-Senous 100% pure paints, varnishes and lacquers for your spring painting. Glass, oils and lead.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

DUNBAR A NATIVE OF CANADA.

Famous Sculptor First Realized His Gift In Toronto.

Washington naturally claimed Uirie S. J. Dunbar, the well-known sculptor, whose death recently came with a shock to a great many people. That city has been his home for forty years, and is full of the examples of his art. But, in reality, he was not only Canadian born, but first realized his power as an artist in Toronto, before he emigrated with his father to the United States.

Thousands of visitors to Toronto have gazed at the six Indian groups at the Royal Ontario Museum that Mr. Dunbar modelled. All over the continent, Mr. Dunbar's bronze groups are famous. Back in 1922, when he was modelling one of them at the Ontario Museum, he told a reporter that he had done 150 Indians alone at Washington.

"I was nineteen, and had always lived on a farm near Woodstock," said Mr. Dunbar. "I had worked in the village and had done quarrying and other things, when I went to see my brother, who was a sculptor in Toronto."

That was fifty-four years ago.

Dunbar's brother, Frederick, took him to the Government Art School. The term was nearly over, but nine weeks remained. In those nine weeks Dunbar not only had two drawings in the exhibition of over 300 students who had been there not less than two years, but took second prize from them all.

He began to help his brother cut marble busts. One of Sir John A. Macdonald, Premier of Canada at that time, was the first to do. Another was of the Bishop of St. James' Cathedral, Toronto.

Gas Masks in Parliament.

The other day, in the British House of Commons, Commander Kenworthy, World War veteran, asked the Government if anyone was to be in the whole British population south of the River Tweed, arguing that in the next war the civilians will need them more than the soldiers.

He added: "I have mine. I have the one I used during the war——"

"But it on!" yelled several members.

"Not here," said Kenworthy suavely. "It would be quite useless for the kind of gas we get here."

Men's High Class
English Kip and
Box Calf
Working Boots

Quality Exclusive

Imported direct from England

On Sale at

SEYMOURS'

JOHN ST., near Post Office
and at DUNDAS ST.,
Just west of Campbell House.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.30 a.m.—Sacramental Service.
11.35 a.m.—Church School and Bible Classes.
6.30—Organ recital.
7.00 p.m.—Evening worship. Subject—"The Higher Patriotism."

The pastor will preach at both services.

FOUR QUEENS IN EXILE

WIDOWS WITH MEMORIES OF BITTER TRAGEDY.

Marie of Russia a Pathetic Figure—Sophie of Greece a Queen of Sorrow —Zita of Austria Lives In Spain—Amelie of Portugal Also an Exile.

To-day in different parts of Europe four queens are living in exile—Marie of Russia, Sophie of Greece, Zita of Austria-Hungary, and Amelie of Portugal.

Of the four queens there is perhaps no more pathetic figure than Marie of Russia, who is eighty years of age, and who lives in Copenhagen, the land of her birth, quite alone with her bitter memories of the past. She was a Danish princess and the sister of Queen Alexandra. When she was young she was, like Alexandra, very beautiful, and was known as the Princess Dagmar. She became engaged to Nicholas, heir apparent to the throne of All the Russias. It was a love match that promised great happiness. Nicholas was reputed to be a very brilliant and engaging prince, and the young couple seemed to be living in a golden world.

Then came the first great sorrow; her fiance became seriously ill and was sent to the French Riviera. He died in Nice with Princess Dagmar at his bedside. When Nicholas knew that death was upon him he exacted from the princess a promise that she would marry his brother Alexander, who now became heir to the throne. This she did, and upon their marriage and her admission into the Russian Church she changed her name to Marie Feodorovna.

Alexander had not the charm credited to the dead Nicholas, and it is not generally thought that the marriage was in any sense a love match. However, it proved a devoted union, and when a Nihilist's bomb brought her husband suddenly to the throne in Czar of all the Russias she made it a point to accompany him on every possible occasion, sharing his dangers. For this devotion she more than once narrowly escaped death. At the time a strong prejudice existed in Russia against foreign princesses, but Marie Feodorovna won a deserved and lasting popularity.

Of all the important personages in the Russian royal family she alone escaped execution at the hands of the revolutionists. In the book by Nadejda, entitled "Once I Had a Home," we find a brief picture of her farewell. She had been in the Crimea, and as the tide of revolution swept on she was taken aboard a British warship veiled in a film of delicate mist; it lifted slowly, and a lonely, black-robed figure appeared on deck, a solitary figure dignified and sorrowful. It was the Empress. She has outlived her time and her glory. She is—especially since the death of her sister, Queen Alexandra—a desolate figure.

The other day in Florence Queen Sophie of Greece, accompanied by several members of her household, entered a tea-room and ordered a humble meal. Her face was a study in sadness, and she did seem Queen of the Hellenes, but rather a queen of sorrow. Born a princess, sister of the ex-kaiser, married to the nephew of Queen Victoria, Constantine King of Greece, she must have felt in her earlier years that destiny had cast her lot happily among the great women of Europe. Now, after years of exile, none too well off financially, living quietly in a small villa on the outskirts of Florence.

Queen Sophie looks back upon what? Her husband's father, King George of Greece, was murdered. She saw her husband's handsome, kingly face died an outcast. On top of that came the death of her son, King Alexander.

Most dramatic has been the life of Empress Zita of Austria-Hungary. She has never abandoned hope of returning to the throne of her son Otto upon the ancient throne. Meanwhile, this royal refugee has found asylum in Spain, where the old Palace of Pedralbes in Barcelona has been fitted out for her occupancy. The expenses were borne by popular subscription, to which many Spanish grandees contributed. Royalist banners fly from the palace windows, and it is said that many monarchist plotters are to be seen in the quaint and quiet streets of the town.

Emperor Karl and Empress Zita made one spectacular return by airplane from Switzerland. But it was an ill-timed attempt; the monarchy was not restored. Admiral Horthy had the Hungarian reins well in hand.

In spite of her poverty, however, Empress Zita manages to keep both republican and monarchist circles interested. She has set her will to work with the sole purpose, it seems, of placing her son on the throne of his fathers. Otto's claim is undisputed. Zita, like other exiled queens, has seen her husband die an exile from his country, but her spirit remains unbroken in the face of poverty and sorrow.

Queen Amelie of Portugal, the first of the four queens to become an exile, took up her residence in France several years ago and now lives at Versailles. She was the heroine of the Lisbon tragedy in 1908 when the royal coach bearing King Carlos and other members of the royal family of Portugal rolled through the streets of Lisbon. There was excitement throughout the town. Suddenly shots were heard and the king lurched forward. Queen Amelie gathered her son Manoel close to her and succeeded in eluding the assassins. Two years later Portugal staged another of its periodic revolutions and Queen Amelie and Manoel fled. From that day Portugal has been a republic. The youthful Manoel is a king without a throne.

A Long Sentence.

One of the longest prison sentences ever imposed was given to a mayor of Alba, Spain, in 1893, when he was convicted on 215 counts of forging public documents. He was sentenced to 1,088 years in prison.

New Issue

Canadian National Railway Company

Thirty-Year 4½ per cent. Gold Bonds

Dated July 1, 1927 Due July 1, 1957

Interest Payable January 1 and July 1

These Bonds Are Not Callable Prior to Maturity.

Guaranteed, Unconditionally by the GOVERNMENT OF THE DOMINION OF CANADA as to both Principal and Interest.

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98½ and interest to yield about 4.60%

Telegraph or telephone orders at our expense.

R. A. DALY & CO.
BANK OF TORONTO BUILDING
TORONTO
Members Toronto Stock Exchange
A. F. TOMLINS,
Box 129, Napanee, Ont. Local Representative

FOCH'S HORSEMANSHIP.

Great Soldier Rode His Steed With Great Confidence.

A little secret about Marshal Foch's horsemanship has just slipped out.

The marshal often had to ride in a military parade with a dozen military bands blaring out the Marseillaise, and a half million people lined up along the Champs Elysees exclaim in admiration:

"Doesn't he ride magnificently!"

"Doesn't he keep his horse under perfect control!"

The reason the marshal rides so majestically is that when he had to participate in a parade he called Capt. Perseval, who supervises the training of horses in the French army, and told him to get a horse ready.

Capt. Perseval picked out a safe and handsome charger, takes a military band, and went out to the woods for several days.

The Marseillaise is a vibrant piece of music that quickens one's pulse, and he rode up and down with the band playing this selection behind him until the marshal's steed knew it by heart, backward and forward and upside down.

He made the band play it for a week if necessary, but when he'd finished the horse wouldn't be frightened by this piece of music as long as he lived.

And that is why the great soldier rode his steed with so much confidence and sureness.

Not Irish Ones.

Others besides Irishmen blunder when unexpected demands are made upon them. A well-known public man was lately accosted by the chairman that the assembly welcomed him "with no unfeigned pleasure," at which the visitor was so embarrassed as to say, "—I'm always glad to be here—or anywhere else."

It was an English mayor who ordered an interpreter to sit down and go out. A suburban speaker suggested that the pending proposition "be postponed to the future—or some other time."

The appointment by a Midland (England) authority of a lady as medical officer brought a protest "against women becoming medical men," which reminds one of the convening of a meeting of "women of every class—regardless of sex or condition."

Sir Francis Scott, who commanded in Ashantee, in subsequently reviewing his troops, said that "if there had been any fighting he would have been absent faces here to-day."

This recalls the recently-attended meeting at which the chairman said, "I am sorry to see so many absent faces here."

Shelter Belts.

The planting of shelter belts around farms on the Canadian prairies has given appreciable results from the agricultural standpoint, says a report of the Department of the Interior. The water-conserving power of the soil has been increased; better crops have resulted and the protection from extremes of temperature and wind movement has enabled the introduction of the hardier fruits in many localities. Of particular importance is the additional moisture secured through the formation of snowdrifts which melt gradually as spring advances, providing water after adjoining open areas have largely dried up.

PICTON
Horse Races

Postponed to

Wednesday, June 15

$1400 in Purses; $350 in each of four Classes.

2.16 Trot, 2.20 Trot or Pace, 2.14 Trot or Pace, Named Race.

Entries for races close on June 11

BASEBALL. SPORTS
GRAND DANCE IN ARMOURIES

Spend an enjoyable half-holiday in Picton

ALEX P. MacVANNEL,
Secretary.

DR. E. M. HERRINGTON,
Chairman of Races.

CAMDEN EAST.

A branch of the Women's Institute was organized in the United Church hall on Thursday afternoon, June 2, twenty-one members being enrolled.

Mrs. Guy is visiting her son, George, and family at Orillia.

Two lights have been installed in desirable positions on the streets of Camdeon East.

Several residents had some beautiful tulip beds this spring, which were a source of admiration to the public in general.

Albert Lewis has recently had his house wired for electric lights.

Wm. Mowers is home from the hospital very much improved in health.

Mrs. S. Williams has returned home after spending two weeks with relatives at Harrowsmith and Cataraqui.

T. Allore is painting R. J. Oster's residence.

Mrs. R. C. Spencer, of Syracuse, N.Y., was a week-end guest at the reetory with the Rev. R. W. and Mrs. Spencer.

The raising of J. H. Stewart's barn on Tuesday afternoon last was largely attended.

The monthly meeting of the Ladies' Aid was held in the church hall on Tuesday afternoon last with a fair attendance. Plans were made for a lawn social to be held on June 29, at D. K. Saul's.

R. W. Longmore is having a steel roof put on his residence.

The W. M. S. held their June meeting at the home of Mrs. Wm. D. Williams on Wednesday afternoon.

J. Burgoyne is rebuilding the board-walk at the west end of the village.

Garnet Jeffrey received a message on Wednesday evening of the illness of his father, G. Jeffrey, Glenburnie, who has undergone an operation in the Kingston hospital. Mr. Jeffrey left immediately to be with his father and returned home on Thursday.

The Mission Circle are holding their monthly meeting on June 16 at the home of Mrs. S. L. Williams.

Finest Separator Oil, that won't freeze or gum up your machine, 25c. a quart at Wallace's. Why say more?

Case Steam Engines and Kerosene Tractors

(All Sizes)

All sizes Case Threshers

Also CLOVER HULLERS that handle Alsike to Coarsest Sweet Clover in one operation. Equal to best Clover Huller. Cost of one machine and moving same does all.

Prices right, and no better machinery made.

JAS. E. CLARK

At the Campbell House, Napanee

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE, LIMITED
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO.

Has for 58 years maintained the highest standards in thorough business training. Students come here from Newfoundland, Bermuda, British West Indies, South America, The United States and all parts of Canada.
Write for the College catalogue.

dec-21 I. L. MOORE, Principal.

Take Notice.

That the Wednesday Half-Holidays for the 1927 season start on Wednesday, June 1st, and continue to and including August 31st, 1927, Stores close at 12 o'clock noon.

Napanee Chamber of Commerce.

25-d

To United Empire Loyalists:

The United Empire Loyalists' Association of Canada at a recent meeting passed a resolution requesting all United Empire Loyalists throughout Canada and elsewhere to assist in the celebration of the Sixtieth Anniversary of the Dominion of Canada in their respective communities. Celebrations commemorating great historic events not only make it easy to acquire a knowledge of history, but they also stimulate patriotic sentiment among the native born and the immigrant. "Dum Spiro Spero" (For Love of Country) is the motto of the United Empire Loyalists' Association, and contains a sentiment you will find a response in the heart of every true Canadian.

Offering of Town Debentures Meets with Quick Response.

Last week the Town Treasurer advertised for distribution $43,735.82, of Town of Napanee Debentures. There was a brisk demand on Saturday for these debentures and at time of going to press the following are still to be sold:

$ 500.00	due May 1st,	1928.
980.82	due May 1st,	1928
500.00	due May 1st,	1929
650.00	due May 1st,	1935
700.00	due May 1st,	1936
750.00	due May 1st,	1937
800.00	due May 1st,	1938
1000.00	due May 1st,	1935
1000.00	due May 1st,	1935
1000.00	due May 1st,	1935
1000.00	due May 1st,	1933
1000.00	due May 1st,	1935
1000.00	due May 1st,	1935
1000.00	due May 1st,	1935
1000.00	due May 1st,	1935

814880.82

All bear interest at the rate of 5%. Any person wishing to secure one or more of the above debentures should call at the apartments at once with Mr. Mark P. Graham, Town Treasurer.

All Canada Day Excursion, June 15th, Belleville, etc., to Rochester and Return.

Citizens of Eastern Ontario are invited to visit Rochester on Wednesday, June 15th, with the "Big Four" Cities out of Belleville. The Canadian National Railways have named special rates from Belleville, Trenton, Colborne, Brighton and Cobourg, and Canadian National Railways' special train will leave Belleville (south station) 7.00 a.m. Standard Time, stopping en route at the points mentioned above. Canadian National Railways Ontario Car Ferry special steamer will leave Cobourg dock at 8.30 a.m., Standard Time for a beautiful sail on Lake Ontario. This is expected to be the largest gathering ever assembled from Eastern Ontario and will fulfil the idea of an "All Canada Day" excursion. On the steamer there is plenty of music, excellent dining room service, buffet luncheon. Rochester is indeed a beautiful city, noted for its parks, gardens and driveways. "Lake Breeze" Ontario Beach are playgrounds for everyone. There will be an international baseball game on the adjacent ball park. Plan to go, and as the sale is limited to the capacity of the steamer, no time should be lost in securing tickets and full information from nearest local agent of Canadian National Railways.

Conveniet New Train Service to Points West of Toronto Via Canadian National Railways.

The popular fast afternoon train of the Canadian National Railways from Montreal to Toronto, the "Inter-City Limited," is now operating daily instead of daily except Sunday as heretofore. This train, arriving Toronto 8.30 p.m., makes excellent connection with the New Toronto-Chicago train, the "Maple Leaf," leaving Toronto 8.55 p.m., arriving Chicago 10.15 a.m. following morning. It also provides convenient additional service from points east of Toronto, such as Brockville, Gananoque, Kingston, Napanee, Belleville, Trenton, Picton, Cobourg, Port Hope, Oshawa and Whitby, to points in Western Ontario, such as Hamilton, Brantford, Woodstock and London. The "Inter-City Limited" carries a standard sleeping car Montreal to Chicago for the benefit of through passengers and a radio-equipped observation parlor car Montreal to London, which latter will be attractive to those not going further west. Both these cars operate on the "Maple Leaf" from Toronto. Tickets, reservations and further information may be secured from your nearest Canadian National Agent. 27-c

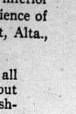
"—but always go back to Magic"

That's a common experience of housewives who have been tempted to try an inferior baking powder—just like the experience of Mrs. R. O. Stewart, of Whitecourt, Alta., who wrote us, saying:—

"I use Magic Baking Powder for all my baking. Have tried others but always go back to Magic. Wishing you all kinds of luck —"

There's only one Magic Baking Powder. Refuse all imitations and substitutes, for there is no other "just the same."

E. W. GILLETT CO. LTD.
TORONTO, CANADA



MAGIC
BAKING POWDER

LIBRARY IN A CIGAR BOX.

Miracles of the Bookbinder's Art Exhibited at London Library.

What is probably the world's smallest book was to be seen in London recently. It contains over forty blank pages bound between embossed leather covers. Four of its size would not cover a penny, yet every detail is perfect and clearly visible without the aid of a lens. This miracle of the bookbinder's art was one of twenty-nine such marvels exhibited at the London Library; the entire collection could have been contained in an ordinary cigar box.

Among these minute masterpieces was a copy of "Galileo" measuring ⅛ inch by ¼ inch, which is claimed to be the smallest Italian book set from movable type. More wonderful still was a handwritten copy of the Koran found some time ago in Bagdad. Written in Indian ink on faded paper, this book is octagonal in shape, with one of its eight sides forming the back where the leaves are joined. This curious manuscript is perfectly legible despite the fact that a tail-crown would cover it.

A Bible measuring 1½ inches square, and a volume of Dante ½ inch smaller, seemed giants in this Lilliputian library. A New Testament about one-fifth of a square inch in area that was kept, like some precious jewel, in a handsome plush case, was so clearly printed that one could read the title and headings without difficulty. Another Bible, in red leather covers less than 1 inch square, was fitted with a tiny magnifying glass through which one could admire the delicate work of the type and illustrations.

A complete book of pictures ⅝ inch square showed dozens of clear views of Paris, while a representative collection of Burns' poems was comfortably encased between elaborate crimson covers barely the size of a couple of postage-stamps.

SHARK FISHING.

Young Men Catch Sharks With Their Bare Hands.

Shark-fishing is becoming a regular occupation among some of the more daring fishermen at Sydney, Australia, and a new and hazardous occupation is being found for youths who care to pit their strength against that of the huge sharks which make their hunting-ground in the bay.

Two young men gave an exhibition of their skill recently when a huge grey nurse shark was hooked by a fisherman at Bondi.

The great fish fought furiously for twenty minutes, and the angler's friends formed a ring round him to prevent him from being pulled off his feet by the terrific lunges of the shark.

The fish was then hauled close enough to shore to allow the "tailers" to do their work. They waded into the water as the fish was gradually drawn in, and then seized it by the tail exposed above the water. As the shark was lifted the fisherman gave his line a heave, and the shark turned its head seawards, while both tail and fin rose above the water.

This was the opportunity for which the "tailers" had been waiting. While one grabbed the huge tail the other hitched a rope to it and the shark was dragged ashore. It measured more than eight feet in length.

The "tailers" seemed unconcerned about the nature of their work, but the job requires considerable skill. The men have to be young and alert, for if the shark turns on them they just drop the tail and scramble ashore with the savage sea beast in their wake.

MONTE CARLO.

Chiefly Supported By the Price Paid For the Gambling Concession.

All the world knows of Monte Carlo, the Casino of which is the scene of gambling that makes the place notorious. Monte Carlo, a place of about 2,500 permanent inhabitants, is one of several small cities in the eight square miles fronting on the Mediterranean but enclosed on three other sides by the Department of France known as the Alpes Maritime. This little principality of Monaco has a long history, beginning one hundred years before William the Duke of Normandy seized the throne of England. Of course, Monaco has passed through many changes, but for many years it has been an independent principality with an elective Executive Government, which is chiefly supported by the price paid for the gambling concession. The price now is $430,000 a year, to be increased ten years hence to $500,000.

A concession for which such a sum is paid must be valuable, and, that such is the case is shown by the statement for last year submitted at the annual meeting of the shareholders of the Monte Carlo Casino, held a few days ago. This statement showed that the total receipts of this notorious gambling resort amounted to the enormous sum of $8,000,000. The expenses were $5,000,000, and the net profits $5,000,000. The shareholders will receive $2,500,000; the Prince of Monaco, $500,000, and the Government of France $400,000, charged to expenses, for the right of circulation and the quotation of shares on the Paris stock exchange. The par value of a share in the Casino is $25, but the present market price is about $600. The majority of the stock is held by the Blanc family, which includes Radziwills and Bonapartes.

COLORS THAT HEAL.

If You Need a Tonic, Try a Dose of Orange or Blue Light.

Scientists have been investigating the effects of color upon health with remarkable results. They have proved conclusively that the relation between colors and health is a very real one.

Dr. J. Dodson Hoosey, who has conducted experiments with colored lights in the cure of disease, has found that the three most useful colors are green, blue, and orange.

With these and other colors he has succeeded in relieving such troublesome ailments as neuritis, insomnia, mental depression, and high blood pressure.

Green has been found to soothe excitable patients, and since such excitability is often associated with some derangement of the nervous system, the novel treatment has been tried on many such disorders.

An excitable patient, exposed to the soothing green rays, becomes quietened and tranquil. Even actual pain has been relieved and high blood pressure has been lowered.

Orange has the reverse effect—it stimulates, tones up, and vitalizes. It is therefore the ideal color for melancholia and depression.

Blue also acts as a tonic. The effects of this color upon the body is actual and not imagined. It contracts the capillaries (the very smallest of the blood vessels) and gives a sensation of pleasant coolness.

Patients who undergo this treatment are exposed to the colored light selected for stated periods each day. The lamps are 1,000 candle-power, and the patient wears only a very thin white gown, so that the color can get through to the body.

Clues to Hidden Centuries.

The remains of a blacksmith shop, beautifully ornamented bracelets, objects like napkin rings, and implements that might possibly have been used for writing are amongst remarkable discoveries made in the vitrified Dunagoil Fort in the Island of Bute, on the west coast of Scotland. The weapons and utensils date back to from 200 B.C. to 100 B.C.

Sacks filled with bones of red deer, the early Scottish ox, swine, and other animals help to show what food was eaten over 2,000 years ago.

The walls of the fort were 12 feet thick, the interior being filled with rubble or land-gathered stones. These were covered with brushwood, and the whole sealed up with clay. The brushwood was then ignited.

The smothered combustion stopped the stones from fracturing, but allowed them to become viscous and run together, thus forming a kind of concrete of immense strength to which the two dry-stone settings became fixed. This was the forerunner of our modern reinforced concrete and cement structures.

Always fresh! Your favorite Laura Secord Candy, direct from the Toronto studio, at Wallace's, 60c. a lb.

WORLD'S FIRST INVENTOR

First Instrument Invented By Remote Ancestor Was a Hammer.

In the age of wonders in which we live—an age of electricity, of machinery, and of vast discoveries—it may not strike us that but for certain inventions made by our remote ancestors thousands and thousands of years ago we might still be dwelling in caves or in trees, and hunting unarmed for the prey that would form our daily food. It is because they did invent certain things and because other animals did not that man has conquered land, air, and sea.

The first of these was the hammer. Without this simple tool man could make nothing, for you can construct only by shaping, and the simplest method of shaping is to break with a hammer. Our first ancestor who was inspired to break open a nut or an oyster shell by hitting it with a stone was paving the way, though he did not know it, for Stephenson, Edison, Marconi, and all the wonder-workers of later ages. He found a way to increase the effects of his own strength by using the simplest tool.

There followed the knife, invented possibly by some early man who cut his foot upon the sharp edge of a broken flint. He picked up the stone and felt its edge with his finger. He scraped a stick with it; it tore away the wood more easily than his strong finger-nails could do it. Slowly it dawned upon him that with a sharp flint he could shape not only wood but bone and even other flints. And so the knife was born ancestor of chisel, axe, plane, saw, scissors, and all the cutting and scraping tools we use to-day.

With the hammer and the knife man could make all kinds of things. He could build a house by felling trees, cutting them into logs, shaping them roughly and fixing them together with wooden pegs driven in by the hammer. He could shape stones, too, to build an even more secure dwelling, but his difficulty was to transport them from place to place, for he could not lift or carry the great blocks he wanted.

Then came the discovery, probably quite by accident, of the lever. Man found that, by placing the pointed end of a stout branch beneath the edge of a stone and rolling a log under it, he could apply an undreamt-of force.

There seemed to be something magical about that round log. Once he had raised his stone he put another under it to keep it in position. He strove to raise the other end, but the stone rolled away on the log upon which it rested. Then, why not use many logs? He did so, and found that by means of rollers he could move a slab of stone for miles with no great effort.

One day he conceived the idea of scraping away the middle part of each roller so that all were hour-glass-shaped; he had invented the axle and the wheel. Again his work was lightened. Each log step cut discs from a large tree and fix them at opposite ends of a log hewn from one of smaller diameter.

The invention that was epoch-making in the literal sense was that of the tube. The prehistoric inventor got the idea probably from the hollow stems of plants, finding that with their help he could make water travel as he wished.

Without these inventions, which, simple though they may seem, are yet the most wonderful of all, we could have no machinery, no houses—not even woven clothes, for nothing we use in this wonderful civilization of ours could be made without the hammer, the knife, the lever, the wheel, and the tube.

Science of Phrenology.

The "science of phrenology" had its origin toward the end of the eighteenth century, and was the result of great acuteness of perception in a German schoolboy named Franz Joseph Gall. At an early age he made the discovery that his schoolmates who showed great ability in the study of languages invariably had prominent eyes. That gave him the idea on which phrenology is based—that there is a special place in the brain for each faculty. Gall took up the study of medicine, and, after graduation, devoted part of his time to his theory. Later he gave up practicing his profession altogether in so far as it conflicted with his investigations. From hospital to asylum, to prison, he journeyed, analyzing, measuring, questioning. He established the location of 26 faculties, while subsequent researchers have brought the number up to 42.

Beetles 1,200 Years Old.

Wood-boring beetles that remained hermetically sealed for 1,200 years in a giant sequoia tree were discovered recently by Dr. E. P. Van Duzee. Compared with modern specimens, it was found that there had been no appreciable change in the species during the twelve centuries.

After the tree was struck by lightning the beetles entered and bred in the wood. Some failed to emerge and were sealed within the wood as new growth covered up the lightning scars. Here they remained until brought to light by Dr. Van Duzee.

Who estimated the number of years of their imprisonment by a count of the annual rings.

WHEN OUR SENSES RUN RIOT.

Extra-Retinal Vision Is Not a New Thing.

It takes a good deal to surprise us in these days of mechanical marvels. If we were told to-morrow that telephonic communication had been established with Mars, few would be incredulous. But the statement by M. Jules Romaine in his book, "Eyeless Sight: A Study of Extra-Retinal Vision,' that he has trained people to read with their chests, and to see people with the backs of their heads or the palms of their hands, has caused not a little sensation.

Yet it is not a new thing, remarks London Tit-Bits; for in medical records there are many cases of seeing without eyes still more startling than any described by M. Domaine.

Some years ago a Scotswoman was subject to mysterious attacks in which she lost her sight temporarily; but in spite of this handicap she was able to "see," through the medium of other senses, as well as eyes.

Thus we are told by a clergyman who saw her daily at the time: "She can distinguish all colors, by day or night, with the greatest correctness. She can not only read with the greatest rapidity writing or music in a pitch-dark room by the mere passing of the fingers over it, but she is able to read the contents of any manuscript by merely laying her hand on the page, without tracing the lines or letters. I have frequently seen her read notes by placing them in contact with her neck, foot, or the back of her hand."

In another case, recorded by Dr. Pelletin, a French physician—that of a cataleptic woman-patient—the seat of all the senses was transferred to the pit of the stomach and the extremities of the fingers and toes.

Thus, when a card was placed on the stomach, she at once said: "I see the Queen of Spades." Other cards, similarly placed, she described with equal accuracy, until the whole pack was exhausted.

If a watch (which, like the cards, she was not allowed to see) was placed in the same position she told the time immediately; and she similarly read the entire contents of a long letter she had never seen before. Other tests proved that she could taste and smell through the stomach or tips of her fingers and toes, although the normal senses were in complete abeyance.

Not only is it possible under certain conditions to see without eyes, to taste, and to smell; it seems equally possible to hear without ears. Thus in the case of a woman, a patient in a Bologna hospital, the body, we are told, was altogether insensible even to the most intense and painful physical impressions.

The patient could hear no sound, however loud, which reached her by the ears; but if spoken to, even by the lowest whisper directed on the hollow of the hand, or the sole of her foot, she heard perfectly the words addressed to her.

With her eyes closed, or even bandaged she recognized objects and their colors in the same way she could read letters, tell the time from a watch, or identify objects placed in contact with the soles of her foot or the palm of her hand.

How Birds Sleep on Tree Boughs.

Very few laymen can understand why a tree-perching bird does not fall off a slender branch when it goes to sleep and becomes unconscious. The answer is that it cannot. The bending of the knees in the act of sitting down tightens the muscles of the toes in such a way as virtually to lock the sleeping bird to its perch, and it cannot leave until they are straightened and the muscles of the toes are relaxed, writes Richard Kearton in the National Review.

Another phase of the matter which puzzles the popular mind is: Why do birds puff out their plumage when going to sleep? This is done in order to retain the heat of their bodies. Air is a bad conductor, and by entangling a certain amount of it between their feathers it is kept still and acts the part of a wrapper. In order to prove this it is only necessary to mention that two light overcoats will keep a man's body warmer during a cold winter's day than a single heavy one. The entangled air between the two garments prevents the natural heat of the man's body from escaping.

Judgment Without Knowledge.

It is a vice of the present day to air our judgments founded on a minimum of knowledge or no knowledge at all. We go about with cut and dried opinions of our fellow men and women and are very free in the use of judgments of their lives and conduct. Our public men are easy marks for our critical shafts, the classic writers, artists, poets, statesmen, how they write they may, are treated to a summary condemnation with a cusso worthy of a better cause. And our time and cities that we haven't much use for them. In this there lies a sad truth. We dismiss them with a phrase because we don't understand them. If we once stopped to try to understand them we should find much in them to appreciate and sympathize with, if not openly to admire.

Highly-Paid Concert Stars.

High fees are paid to big concert stars in the United States. For a one-night appearance in cities with 300,000 population, John McCormack, the Irish tenor, is guaranteed $5,000, Fritz Kreisler, the violinist, $4,500, and Galli-Curci, the soprano, and Paderewski, the pianist, $4,250 each.

THE JUBILEE CELEBRATION MEDAL

Lady Willingdon with bowl of medals just struck at Royal Mint for Canadian school children. Two million will be made and the first three hundred for the Yukon were boxed in the presence of Their Excellencies and officials of the celebration and of the Royal Mint.

Ruskin's Confession.

In a lecture at Oxford, when he was Slade professor, Sir William Richmond defended the fame which the world had accorded to Michael Angelo and Raphael. Formerly Ruskin had denounced Michael Angelo, and he was not very well pleased with Sir William for holding forth on the other side. When Ruskin recovered from the ill-health which had caused him to give up the Slade professorship, Sir William retired, so that he might fill it again. Touched by this, Ruskin asked if he might dine with his young friend. The latter was delighted, and they spent a pleasant evening. When Ruskin rose to go, he said, "Willy, why did you make that violent attack upon me about Michael Angelo?" "I'll tell you, Mr. Ruskin; because you talked nonsense!" was the uncompromising reply. "You are quite right," remarked the great-hearted master, "it was nonsense!"

Roman Houses.

Roman houses were heated by a kind of hot-air furnace system of pipes that conducted heated air through the rooms from a subterranean furnace. During the supremacy of Rome, also, olive oil formed the basis of one of the greatest developments in the history of illumination.

Cannot Go by Names.

There is no grape in grapefruit; no bread in breadfruit; a pineapple is neither pine nor apple; a prickly pear is not a pear; an alligator pear is neither a pear nor an alligator, and a sugar plum is not a plum.

F. C. MARTIN & SON

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS

Ambulance Service in Connection

Prompt attention to night or day calls.

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Residence Telephone No. 375

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No Change in the Price

Hair Cut 35c.

FRED S. SCOTT
BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.

(One door south of Express Office.)

The Objects of Service Clubs

In practically all towns and communities there are now Service Clubs of various kinds, which, while perhaps devoting a great part of their energies to specific lines of endeavor, nevertheless have one outstanding predominating characteristic common to all. That is the establishing between man and man, whether competitor or not, whether rich or poor, whether of high or low degree in the community, a spirit of co-operation, good will and mutual helpfulness. It is becoming daily more evident that much more can be accomplished, and much better conditions established, if men will work in harmony; if they will help and support each other; if they will so conduct their affairs as to be reasonably fair to all with whom they may have business dealings.

The principle can best be exemplified, so far as business and professional men are concerned, by extending to each other in any community such business patronage as we may have to hand out, rather than to extend such favors to those from distant towns or cities. Give to your home business houses all the patronage you possibly can.

When in need of printed matter of any kind, consult

The Napanee Express Printing House

Issued by the Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association
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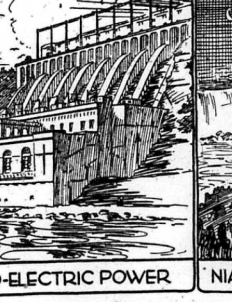
NIAGARA ILLUMINATES ITSELF

CANADA'S THREE SCORE YEARS OF NATIONHOOD

POWER

Partners of the Tide

...By...
JOSEPH C. LINCOLN,
Author of "Cap'n Eri"

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The captain paused with his foot on the ladder. "My troubles are my own," he answered, without looking

"Brad, we're goin' to have a new mate."

back. "You be thankful you ain't got any. And here!" the tone was almost savage. "You take my advice and obey orders, and don't ask questions."

He went on deck immediately and, after a moment, Bradley followed him. The rebuff was so unexpected and so undeserved, the circumstances considered, that it hurt the young man keenly. His pride was touched, and he made up his mind that Captain Titcomb should have no further cause for complaint so far as interference by his second officer was concerned. As for the captain, he kept to himself and said little to any one during the afternoon.

The new first mate came on board that evening. He was a thick set, heavy man, who talked a great deal, swore profusely and laughed loudly at his own jokes. He seemed to know his business and, as the captain would have said, "caught hold" at once.

They sailed the next morning, and, by the time the tug left them, Bradley fancied that he noticed a difference in the state of affairs aboard the schooner. The usual rigid discipline seemed to be lacking. There was no rebellion or sign of mutiny, but merely a general shiftlessness that Mr. Burke did not seem to notice. Strange to say, Captain Titcomb did not notice it either, or, if he did, said nothing. Bradley did not interfere. He had not forgotten the advice to "obey orders and ask no questions."

There was a good wind and a smooth sea, and the captain drove the Thomas Doane for all she was worth. By the afternoon of the following day they were in Vineyard sound. Bradley's suspicions had by this time come to be almost certainties. For two or three sailors to show signs of drunkenness on the first morning out of port was nothing strange, but to have those symptoms more pronounced the evening of the second day was proof that there were bottles in the forecastle. But Captain Titcomb, usually the first to scent the presence of these abominations and to punish their owners, now, apparently, was unaware of their presence. And the first mate, too, either did not see or did not care.

Bradley was standing by the forecastle just at dusk that evening when a sailor bumped violently into him in passing. The second officer took a firm grip of the offender, and the answer he received was impudent and surly.

"Here you," exclaimed Bradley, seizing the man by the shoulder and whirling him violently around, "do you know who you're talking to? Speak to me again like that, and I'll break you in two."

The man—he was a new hand—mumbled a reply to the effect that he hadn't meant to say nothin'."

"Well, don't say it again. Stand up. You're drunk. Now, where did you get your liquor?"

"Ain't got none, sir."

"You're a liar. Stand up or you'll lie down for a good while. Anybody with a nose could smell rum if you passed a mile to wind'ard. Where did you get it?"

The sailor began a further protestation, but Bradley choked it off and shook him savagely. The first mate, hearing the scuffle, came hurrying aft.

"What's the row, Mr. Nickerson?" he asked.

"This man's drunk, and I want to know where the rum came from."

Mr. Burke scowled darkly. "Look here," he shouted, "is that so? Are you drunk?"

"No, sir."

"You're mighty close to it. Why"—and here the first mate swore steadily for a full minute. "Do you know what I'd do to a man that brought rum aboard a vessel of mine? I'd use his blanket-blanked hide for a mess-tops'l and feed the rest of his carcass to the dogfish. Git out of here, and remember I'm watchin' you sharp."

He gave the fellow a kick that sent him flying, and, turning to Bradley, said in a confidential whisper: "Ain't it queer how a shore drunk'll stick to a man? I've seen 'em come aboard so full that they stayed so for a week afterward."

"I think they've got the liquor down for'ard here."

"I guess not. If I thought so, I'd kill the whole'—half dozen descriptive adjectives—"lot. They can't play with me, blank, blank 'em!"

But in spite of Mr. Burke's fierceness Bradley wasn't satisfied. He believed that if the first mate had let him alone he would have found the liquor. However, he thought it better the skipper nor Mr. Burke cared it was none of his business. But he was uneasy nevertheless.

By 9 o'clock the signs of drunkenness were so plain that even the first mate had to admit the fact. Only a very few of the men were strictly sober. One of these was the big Swede, Swensen. Oddly enough, this man had stuck to Captain Titcomb's schooner every voyage since one trip on which the skipper had knocked the fight out of him. The novelty of a good sound thrashing was, apparently, just what the giant had needed, and for the man who had "licked" him he entertained tremendous respect and almost love.

"Cap'n Ez, he knock the tar out of me," said Swensen. "He stand no foolin'. He's a man. Hey?"

He liked Bradley, too, and had presented the latter with a miniature model of a three masted schooner in a bottle, beautifully done and such "putt-ering" work that it was a wonder how his big, clumsy fingers could have made it.

But though Swensen and the Portuguese cook and one or two more were sober, the rest of the crew were not. Mr. Burke confessed as much to Bradley.

"They've got rum with 'em, all right," he whispered. "But we'll be to Boston tomorrow, and there ain't no use startin' a row till daylight. Then some of these smart Alecs 'll find out who's who in a hurry or my fist don't weigh what it used to. Better not say nothin' to the skipper," he added. "No use to worry him."

It was odd advice from a mate, but, as Bradley could see, to his astonishment, there was no need of telling Captain Titcomb. It was plain enough that the latter knew his crew's condition and deliberately ignored it. Men stumbled past him, and he looked the other way. Simple orders were bungled, and he did not reprove. Only once that evening did his wrath blaze out in the old manner. A sailor was ordered by him to do something and, instead of the dutiful "Aye, aye, sir," he replied with a muttered curse.

The next instant Captain Ezra's fist was between his eyes, and he fell, to be jerked to his feet again and back to the rail with the skipper's hand twisted in his shirt collar.

"Hang you!" said the captain between his teeth. "I'll larn you!"

Mr. Burke came running and whispered eagerly in his commander's ear. Captain Titcomb's arm straightened, and the sailor was thrown across the deck.

"Go for'ard," roared the skipper, "and if you want to live you keep out of my sight! I can't help it, Burke. I've got some self respect left yit."

That was all, and Bradley wondered.

Under such circumstances accidents were bound to occur. But the one that did occur was serious. Bradley was below when it happened. He usually took the first watch, but that night Captain Titcomb said he would take it, and Mr. Burke would stay up with him for awhile. So the second mate turned in. He was awakened by a racket on deck and the sound of hurrying footsteps on the companion ladder. Opening his stateroom door, he saw four men descending the ladder, carrying a fifth in their arms.

"What's the matter?" asked Bradley. "Who's hurt?"

"It's the skipper," replied one of the men in a frightened voice. "He fell and hurt his head. He"—

Bradley pushed by the cabin and saw Captain Titcomb unconscious and with the blood running from an ugly cut on his forehead.

"For God's sake"— he began, but was interrupted by Burke, who, with a very white face, was descending the ladder.

"Hush up!" commanded the first mate. "Don't make a row. 'Taint nothin' serious. I'll see to it. Lost overboard, was he? Well, that's your lookout. Get cussed foolishness. Put him on the locker there, you."

This is what had happened: The schooner was passing out of the sound, and, as the night was cloudy and hazy, they were using the lead frequently. The Thomas Doane had a high after deck, and to reach the waist one must descend a five foot ladder. The sailor, not too sober, had thrown the lead and in passing aft with the line had fouled it at the ladder. Captain Titcomb, losing his temper at the man's clumsiness, had run toward him, tripped in the line and pitched head first over the fellow's shoulder to the main deck. The sailor's body had broken the fall somewhat, and the skull was not fractured, but it was bad enough.

The cook, who had helped bring the captain into the cabin, lingered after the first mate had gone. Bradley questioned him about the accident.

"Thoma, he done it," said the cook. "The line, she git mess up by the"—

"He was drunk," broke in Bradley. "He's been drunk all the afternoon. Isn't that so?"

The cook looked hastily at the ladder, then at the captain. Then, nodding emphatically, he whispered: "Ya-as, sir. They most all drunk. I tole Mr. Burke no drink on schooner —not on Cap'n Titcomb's schooner, anyway, and I sail with him for five year."

But Bradley would not go to bed. He was worried about the captain and even more worried about the schooner. He did not like Mr. Burke, and he was by no means sure—judging by what he had seen—that the mate knew how to handle a crew. About 2 o'clock he decided to go on deck.

Bradley leaned on the rail and looked over the water toward where the shore should be. As he stood there the haze blew aside for a moment, and he saw not more than two miles away and ahead of the schooner the twinkle of a light. Then it disappeared again. He walked aft. One of the new hands was at the wheel, and there was a distinct smell of rum in the vicinity.

"Who gave you that course?"

"Mr. Burke, sir."

Burke was standing by the foresh rouds, looking over the side. He started when Bradley touched his arm.

"Excuse me, Mr. Burke," said the second mate. "Where are we?"

"Turned the flip an hour or so ago," Burke's tone was distinctly unpleasant. "What are you doin' here?"

"I couldn't sleep, so I came on deck a minute. Isn't she pretty close in? I thought I saw the Skakit light just now."

"Saw nothin' Skakit light's away off yonder. Water enough here for a Cunarder. What's the matter with you? 'Frald I ain't on to my job? When I want your help I'll ask for it. I've sailed these waters when you was a kid."

"Well, I didn't mean to"—

"Then shut up! You go below and 'tend to the skipper."

Bradley bit his lip and turned away. If Burke was right, he had no business to interfere; if he wasn't right, the Thomas Doane was shaving the shoals altogether too close. He went below, found Captain Titcomb sleeping quietly and a little later came on deck again to lean on the rail amidships and once more stare at the foggy darkness.

A big figure loomed close beside him. It was Swensen, and he obviously wanted to speak.

"Well, Swensen," said Bradley, "what is it?"

The Swede leaned forward and, shading his mouth with his hand, whispered hoarsely: "Mr. Neekerson, you know 'bout the fust mate? He all right, hey?"

Bradley had been brought up to discourage familiarity with men before the mast.

"What are you talking about?" he asked sharply.

"Nawthin' sir. Only he know this course? Ah see Skakit light twice aunt now and only a mile 'n half off. That not 'nough—not here."

"Are you sure you saw it?"

"Yas, sir."

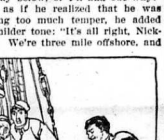
Bradley turned away. He hated to risk another snub from the mate, and he fully realized the danger of interfering with a superior officer, but Captain Titcomb was not in command, and here was Swensen's testimony to back his own that the schooner was running too close to the dangerous Cape Cod breakers. The course she was on was taking her still closer in, and the fog was growing thicker.

This time Burke was standing by the man at the wheel. He swore when the second mate approached and snarled, "Well, what's the matter now?"

"Mr. Burke, are you sure that wasn't the Skakit light I saw? Swensen says he's seen it twice and not more than a mile and a half away. If that's so, we are running into shoal water. Hadn't I better try soundings?"

In a blast of profanity Burke consigned both Bradley and Swensen to the lowest level in the brimstone fire.

"Go below!" he yelled. "Go below and stay below, or I'll find out why!" Then, as if he realized that he was showing too much temper, he added in a milder tone: "It's all right, Nickerson. We're three mile offshore, and



"Thoma, pass me a handspike."

Skakit's astern of us. Go below. Ain't the skipper enough to make me nervous without you shovin' your oar in?"

And then from somewhere forward came a frightened yell and the sound of some one running. Swensen came bounding up the ladder from the main deck.

"Breakers ahead!" he shouted. "Breakers ahead! Put her over! Keep her off, quick!"

Burke's face went white and then crimson.

"Breakers be hanged!" he cried. "Keep her as she is!"

But the Swede was dancing up and down. There were confused cries forward, and other men came running.

"Starboard your helm!" bellowed Swensen. "Put her over! You can hear 'em! Listen!"

He held up both hands to enforce silence, and for a moment every soul on deck stood listening. The waves clucked along the schooner's side, the wind sang in the rigging, and the masts creaked. And then another sound grew, as it were, into Bradley's ears—a low, steady murmur, now rising, now sinking. He sprang toward the wheel.

"Put her over!" he shouted. "There are breakers! Starboard your helm! Starboard!"

"Keep her as she is!" bellowed Burke, bending forward with his fists clinched. "Don't run a spoke!"

"But, for heaven's sake, Mr. Burke, are you crazy? We'll be ashore in ten minutes!"

The first mate's eyes shone in the dim light. His teeth showed white between his opened lips.

"By glory," he gasped chokingly, "I'll show you who's running this craft! Keep her as she is!"

Bradley forgot his duty as second officer, forgot that half the crew were watching him, forgot everything except that his best friend lay helpless in a berth below, while his schooner was being run into certain destruction. He leaped to the wheel, and the mate leaped to meet him.

Bradley stooped as he sprang forward, and it was lucky for him that he did so. Burke's fist whizzed past his ear, and the next moment the two mates were clinched and struggling in the little space between the deck house and the after rail. Bradley did not attempt to strike; his sole idea was to get to the wheel. Therefore he merely warded off the furious blows

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aimed at his head and struggled silently, but the one sided fight could not last long. Burke gradually backed his opponent to the rail, and then without turning his head he shouted:

"Thoma, pass me a handspike. Livelyy, you"—

The man Thoma—he was half drunk and naturally stupid—obediently placed the handspike in the first mate's hand.

"Now then!" panted Burke. "By"—

And then Bradley struck—a half arm uppercut—right under the ugly, protruding chin. Burke's teeth clicked together; he seemed to rise from the deck and fell backward at full length almost under the feet of Bradley. Bradley shoved the sailor from the wheel and gave the latter a whirl. The schooner shivered, turned slowly, the booms swept across her deck, and she heeled over on the other tack, with her nose pointing well away from the beach and toward the open sea.

Burke lay still for an instant, spread eagled on the deck; then he rose to his feet. Bradley stooped and picked up the handspike. The first mate glared at the man who had knocked him down. Also he looked respectfully at the handspike. But if he had been angry before he was crazy now.

"You mutineer!" he shouted, with an oath between every word. "Just wait a minute! I'll show you how to treat mutineers!"

He ran to the cabin companion and jumped down. Bradley, trying to appear calm before the crew, glanced at the sails and then out over the side. Suddenly, so close that their eardrums throbbed, the air there boomed with the dark a thuttering, shaking roar, that swelled to a shriek and died away —the voice of the great steam foghorn of the Skakit light.

"Ugh!" muttered Swensen. "We vos that near!"

Burke came bounding up the companion ladder. Something bright and shiny gleamed in his hand.

"Now, then," he cried, "we'll see what"—

But two mammoth paws clasped his wrists, the hand with the revolver was turned backward till the barrel pointed at the end of the gaff and big Swensen's voice said calmly:

"Yah, I guess not. Yust vait a minute, Mr. Burke. Mr. Neekerson, vat I do vit him, hey?"

It was mutiny, of course, mutiny pure and simple, but Bradley had gone too far to back out now.

"Take him below and lock him in his stateroom," he said. "Tell the doctor to see that he doesn't break out. Then come back to me. Yes, you may give me the revolver."

Swensen twisted the pistol from the first mate's hand and then, picking him up as he would a ten-year-old boy, started for the cabin. Burke struggled furiously and swore like a wild man, but he couldn't break away. The shouts grew fainter and then were muffled almost entirely by the closing of the stateroom door.

Bradley put the revolver in his pocket.

"Now, then, men," he said, "I'm skipper of this schooner for the rest of this voyage. Is there anybody here that doesn't understand it? No? All right. O'Leary, go for'ard on lookout. Peterson, heave the lead. Swensen," as the big Swede came up the ladder, "take the wheel and keep her as she is."

All that morning until daybreak sent the fog rolling to the north in tumbled clouds the lead was going, and the crew were busy on the Thomas Doane. Bradley stood close at Swensen's elbow and edged her out, feeling his way with the lead and listening to the calls of the fog horns. The schooner's own foot power horn was kept tooting, and by and by, as they got out into the ship channel, it was answered by other horns and bells, some close aboard some distant.

But by breakfast time it was clear and fine, and, before a cracking wind, the schooner walked along as if she realized her escape and was trying to show her gratitude. Through that day Bradley stood by the wheel, only leaving to eat a mouthful and to inquire after Captain Titcomb, who was much improved and beginning to ask questions. And just at dusk the gilt dome of the Boston statehouse shone dimly in the dying light, and the Thomas Doane, resting from her labors, moved easily behind the tug up to her dock. She had made splendid time, but Bradley was far from happy. There was trouble coming, and he knew it.

He sent word to the cook ordering the latter to unlock the stateroom door and release the imprisoned first mate. A minute later the cook came on deck, his eyes shining with excitement.

"Mr. Burke, he go right into the skipper's room and shut the door," whispered the Portuguese. "And now they talk, talk, talk, and Mr. Burke he swear all the time."

When the first mate appeared he did not speak to any one, but jumped to the wharf and hurried away. A doctor was sent for and Captain Titcomb's wound was dressed. The physician said the injury was not serious. There was no concussion of the brain, and the patient would be all right in a couple of days.

Bradley didn't sleep much that night. Next morning the captain sent for him. When the second mate entered the stateroom he found the skipper sitting on the edge of the berth with a big bandage on his head, but looking very bright and like himself.

He seemed oddly embarrassed when Bradley came in. For a moment or two he did not speak. The second mate, who had expected a scorching rebuke and was prepared to meet it, was surprised at the mildness of the first remark.

"Now, then, Brad," said Captain Titcomb, "set down. What's this about you and the mate? Tell the whole yarn, first and last."

So Bradley told it just as it happened—the crew's behavior, his suspicions, the sighting of the light and what followed.

"Humph!" Captain Ezra nodded. "Yup, that's about what Burke said. Now, Brad, I s'pose you knew that Mr. Burke was your superior officer and that what he said was law for you, didn't you?"

"Yes, sir; but"—

"Never mind the 'buts' now. Taking command by force is serious—mighty serious."

"I did what I thought was right, Cap'n Ezra—what I b'lieved you'd think was right. The schooner would have been aground in ten minutes if I hadn't."

"Well, s'pose she would. There'd have been no lives lost. Plenty of boats and a smooth sea."

But Mr. Burke knew she was headed for the shoals. He must have known it. The owners would have"—

"What do you know about the owners and their affairs?"

"But the schooner?"

"She's a hulk, that's all—and insured."

The reply was an odd one, but the tone in which it was made was odder still. Strange things had happened during the past week: Captain Titcomb's silent ill humor, the interview the day before leaving New York, the sudden change of mates, the skipper's studied indifference to the demoralization among the crew, Burke's frantic determination to keep on the course set by him even after the proximity to the shoals had been proved beyond a doubt —all these were fingers pointing in one direction. Bradley, however, had not looked in that direction. But now the last wisp of fog blew away and he saw clearly.

"Cap'n Ez!" he gasped. "Cap'n Ez! Were you going to wreck her on purpose?"

The captain shifted in his seat, but did not look at his companion.

"Orders are orders," he said. "Mr. Burke was your skipper—with me out of the way—and you ought to have minded him, just as I should my owners."

"Wreck a vessel for her insurance!" groaned Bradley. "I didn't think you'd do it, Cap'n Ez. I didn't think you'd do it!"

The dismay, the grieved disappointment and horror in his friend's tone, seemed to hurt Captain Titcomb sorely. He glanced at Bradley and then looked away again.

"I've heard all sorts of yarns about you in Orham," went on Bradley. "They say you're too smart and that you'll bear watching and all that. I've called those talks foolish, and I've stood by you through thick and thin. But now— What do you think they'd say if they knew of this? What do you think Miss Prissy and Miss Tempy would say? Why, they b'lieve you're the best"—

The captain broke in testily. "Never mind all that," he said. "As for 'Squealer' Wixon and Jabez Bailey's talk, I don't care a rap. And the old maids ain't exactly up to date in this world's way of lookin' at things. S'pose the old Doane was booked for thunderation by the shoal route—what of it? Mind, I only say s'pose. Then say that I was on a smooth night, with all hands saved, than to bust up in a squall and drown us all, as was likely to happen any minute. Nobody loses but the insurance folks, and they'd lose quick enough anyhow. Why, it's done a hundred times a year all along this coast. 'Member when the Bay Queen piled up on the beach off Setuckit and summered Everybody was sayin' certain as could be that 'twas done a-purpose, but you couldn't prove nothin'. So with the Rhoda Horton and the Banner and any quantity more. And the Thomas Doane's only a-goin' to do what good old hands ain't exactly up to date in this world's way of lookin' at things. S'pose the old Doane was booked for thunderation by the shoal route—what of it? Mind, I only say s'pose. Then say that I was on a smooth night, with all hands saved, than to bust up in a squall and drown us all, as was likely to happen any minute. Nobody loses but the insurance folks, and they'd lose quick enough anyhow. Why, it's done a hundred times a year all along this coast. 'Member when the Bay Queen piled up on the beach off Setuckit and summered Everybody was sayin' certain as could be that 'twas done a-purpose, but you couldn't prove nothin'. So with the Rhoda Horton and the Banner and any quantity more. And the Thomas Doane's only a-goin' to do what good old hands ain't exactly up to date in this world's way of lookin' at things. S'pose the old Doane was booked for thunderation by the shoal route—what of it? Mind, I only say s'pose. Then say that I was on a smooth night, with all hands saved, than to bust up in a squall and drown us all, as was likely to happen any minute. Nobody loses but the insurance folks, and they'd lose quick enough anyhow. Why, it's done a hundred times a year all along this coast. 'Member when the Bay Queen piled up on the beach off Setuckit and summered Everybody was sayin' certain as could be that 'twas done a-purpose, but you couldn't prove nothin'. So with the Rhoda Horton and the Banner and any quantity more. And the Thomas Doane's only a-goin' to do what good old hands ain't exactly up to date in this world's way of lookin' at things. S'pose the old Doane was booked for thunderation by the shoal route—what of it? Mind, I only say s'pose. Then say that I was on a smooth night, with all hands saved, than to bust up in a squall and drown us all, as was likely to happen any minute. Nobody loses but the insurance folks, and they'd lose quick enough anyhow. Why, it's done a hundred times a year all along this coast. 'Member when the Bay Queen piled up on the beach off Setuckit and summered Everybody was sayin' certain as could be that 'twas done a-purpose, but you couldn't prove nothin'. So with the Rhoda Horton and the Banner and any quantity more. And the Thomas Doane's only a-goin' to do what good old hands

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CHAPTER VIII.

"BRAD," asked Captain Titcomb, creasing the morning paper into folds and tossing it on the bed, "what are you plannin' to do now that our late lamented owners have committed financial suicide by cuttin' you off in the flower of your youth, so to speak?"

It was late the morning of the third day after the captain's return from his flying visit to New York. They had said goodby to the Thomas Doane the previous forenoon and were now occupying a room in the United States hotel.

Bradley, who was sitting by the window, looking down upon the hats of the people in the narrow street, answered slowly: "I don't know. I've been waiting to find out what you intended doing."

The captain crossed his legs and tilted back in his chair.

"I s'pose," he observed, "that I could walk out of this gilded palace of luxury and run afoul of another skipper's berth inside of an hour. Not at my old wages, of course, but a pretty fair berth, all the same. But, fact is, Brad, I've had a kink in my main sheet for a considerable spell. I've had a notion that some day I was goin' to cut loose and cruise on my own hook. You know I've hinted at it for over a year. Now, it looks as if this was my chance or never. Brad, how'd you like to be a wrecker?"

"A wrecker?" Bradley's face showed his absolute astonishment.

"Oh, I don't mean the line of wreckin' that is makin' your eyes stick out at this minute. Do you know Caleb Burgess, Cap'n Jerry's cousin?"

Yes; Bradley knew him. He owned a little schooner that flitted along the Cape Cod coast, picking up floating wreckage when it was of value, dragging for anchors, dredging for chains and ironwork lost by vessels in trouble, and being a sort of nautical old junk business.

"Well," went on the captain, "Caleb's gittin' old, and he'd like to sell out. Most folks think he's scratched a bare livin' from the shoals, but I happen to know that he's done a good deal better than that. The old man told me how much he had in the bank, and it wasn't to be sneezed at. He would buy that schooner of his cheap. She isn't much, and money would have to be spent on her, but she'd do for a start. You understand, the wreckin' business I'd do myself—be more or less draggin' along. There's money in a first class wrecking plant on Cape Cod. Wrecks! Why, they pile up there three deep every winter. Now, listen a minute, while I rise to blow."

Bradley listened, and the captain talked. He had evidently given much thought to this proposition, and his plans were ambitious. He believed that if a capable man bought the Lizzie —that was the name of the Burgess schooner—added to her equipment and sailed her himself he could build up a profitable business. The salvage of the schooners themselves played a large part in his plans. One or two

(Continued next week.)

They caught the 4 o'clock train for Orham.

Islands Under Dispute

Under the title: "Who Owns Wrangel and Adelie Islands?" C. L. McL. Stevens writes as follows in the Imperial Weekly.

Adelie Land, the ownership of which is being disputed by France and England is one of the most inhospitable regions on the globe.

Its importance to Great Britain lies in the fact that it is nearer to Australia than any other portion of the Antarctic Continent. It is situated due south of Tasmania, at a distance of about 1,500 nautical miles, and as Australia's worst and most dangerous winter storms are bred in the Antarctic, the desirability of a meteorological wireless station at Adelie Land is obvious.

In fact, one was already projected, when France laid claim to the territory on the ground that D'Urville, a French navigator, had sighted it in 1840.

D'Urville, however, merely sailed past without effecting a landing; whereas Sir Douglas Mawson, the famous Antarctic explorer, made his base there during his voyages, and named the British flag.

He described the weather there as atrocious. The average wind velocity for the whole year he found to be 45 miles an hour, on several days in May—corresponding to our late autumn—velocities of 200 miles per hour were registered, equal to a pressure of 120 pounds per square foot of surface. Nowhere else in the world have such wind velocities been recorded.

Before the advent of wireless and the airplane, places like Adelie Land were not considered worth annexing; but these two inventions have changed the whole outlook of the world's great powers regarding them.

Take, for instance, Wrangel Island in the Arctic Ocean, concerning the ownership of which the British and Russian Governments have been bombarding one another with "notes" at intervals during the past three or four years.

The island, which lies about 100 miles north of Siberia, was formerly known as Kellett's Land, after Capt. Kellett, a British naval officer, who claimed to have been its discoverer. This was in 1849; but the Russians put in a prior claim on behalf of a certain Lieut. Wrangel, who, they asserted, sighted it some years earlier.

Being entirely barren and ice-capped, it was long regarded as being of no particular use to anybody. Its value dates, in the first place, from the fact that it may possibly become an important air station for seaplanes and airships flying directly over the North Pole from England to China and Japan.

The British flag was hoisted on Wrangel Island on Sept. 21, 1921, by Stefansson, the annexation being formally notified to the Canadian Government on March 17, 1922. But since, by international law, the mere hoisting of a flag does not entail possession unless it is followed by effective occupation, Stefansson left on the island a landing-party and four white men and an Eskimo and his wife, with instructions to remain there for two years, so as to confirm the British right to it.

The result was a tragedy, for when at the end of two years a relief party arrived on the island, they found only the Eskimo alive. One by one, each of the white men had been overwhelmed by a blizzard while out on the sea ice, and the fourth had died of scurvy, to which disease the woman's husband had also succumbed.

But the British flag was still flying over what had been the winter quarters of the party.

A tragedy of a totally different and far more appalling character was the occurrence of strange events on Pleasant Island, in the Pacific made by the British, American, and German Governments in 1887.

The dispute came to a head early in 1889, when the little land-locked harbor of Apia was occupied by the warships of the three nations. Three of these, the Adler, the Eber, and the Olga, flew the German flag. There were three American men-of-war, the Vandalia, the Trenton, and the Nipsic flying the flag of Rear-Admiral Kimberley. Great Britain was represented by one small cruiser, the Calliope.

Suddenly a terrific hurricane from the north swung up, blowing straight into the land-locked harbor. Later, the commanders of the warships, realizing the trap they were in, made frantic efforts to escape to the open sea, but only the little Calliope succeeded. She passed through the narrow opening at forced draught, actually grazing the stern of the mighty Trenton, under a battering ram, lay right astward, the bottle-neck.

As the tiny British ship forged slowly ahead, the doomed vessels of the American ship gave the Calliope's crew three hearty cheers.

When the latter ship put back to Apia some hours later, the hurricane having meanwhile died down, she found the harbor empty of floating ships, but lined all around with wreckage. Of all the stalwart merchantmen and men-of-war that had ridden so proudly at anchor there before the great storm, the little Calliope was the sole survivor.

An appealing tragedy! Yet in a sense it was a blessing in disguise. As it was, the rival navies of the three Powers concerned were settled more or less amicably, though not until after a long and acrimonious discussion.

So far back as 1868 England and Portugal nearly came to blows as to which had the prior claim to Bulama, an island off the West African coast. Eventually the dispute was referred to arbitration, Gen. Grant, President of the United States, being appointed Arbitrator. After hearing all the available evidence, he gave his decision in favor of Portugal.

A Clerical Limerick.

In announcing the appointment of the Rev. R. McKay, of Magdalen College, Oxford, as curate of St. Paul's Kingston Hill, the Rev. A. Wellesley Orr, the vicar, writes in a recent number of the parish magazine: "It is most interesting for a newcomer to keep on correcting the pronunciation of his name, so let us get it right once and for all. The following rhymes will help you to do so—

"A curate no longer lack I,
As I've just got a man named McKay;
When he sees this in print,
I must buy some more ink,
For I expect I shall get a black eye."

PORT OF PICTURE BRIDES.

Mexican Laws Work In Favor of Alien Girls and American Men.

Vera Cruz lays claim to the title of the "centre of the picture bride industry of the western world," says the Cleveland Plain Dealer, which goes on:

While other Mexican cities may compete for the doubtful honor of operating the world's biggest divorce mill for the benefit of foreigners dissatisfied with their married lives, the republic's principal port of entry stands unrivalled as the marriage market for Americans bringing their fiances from the Old World.

Although the process is an expensive one, it saves the bridegroom the cost of a trip overseas and assures the bride an extensive two months' honeymoon.

The picture bride industry at Vera Cruz is the outgrowth of the United States immigration law which effectively curtails the flow from Europe, but, at the same time, grants special concessions to the wives of American citizens.

A pretty girl residing abroad sends her picture from her native land to a naturalized American residing in the United States. If he likes the picture, he has the girl, who is unable to enter the United States on account of quota restrictions, meet him in Vera Cruz. Carrying the picture for purposes of identification, the prospective bridegroom waits on the pier as the steamer arrives. He must pick out the bride as she stands at the ship's rail, because the Mexican law *forbids* her landing unescorted. Once he has identified her, he speeds to the American Consulate and a formal request is sent to the governor of Vera Cruz asking special dispensation. They are married right away. Then the American swain may take his wife into the United States without hindrance.

"CANTERBURY TALES."

Dr. Temple Was Singularly Short In His Manner at Most Times.

Dr. Temple, Archbishop of Canterbury, was singularly short in his manner at most times. On one occasion —and that a dinner-party—it is related that a Mrs. Snow had the weariest some account of her aunt's escape from a railway accident. Don't you think, my lord?" she asked, turning to Dr. Temple, "that her escape was providential?" "Well, not knowing your aunt, I can't say," came the blunt response.

Many are the tales told of the great prelate. One hinges upon the fact that Dr. Geo. ... rocky rector of St. George's, Bloomsbury, was forwards Bishop of Melbourne, was the possessor of two very curious names —Fields Flowers. This reverend gentleman in his salad days, as it is said, was "ploughed for smalls." Dr. Temple was among the examiners, and, when the unfortunate candidate came up to learn his fate, he was thus addressed by the late Primate, "Field, you're ploughed; Flowers, you're plucked." Such is the Canadian Government on March 17, 1922. But since, by international law, the mere hoisting of a flag does not entail possession unless it is followed by effective occupation, Stefansson left on the island a landing-party and four white men and an Eskimo and his wife, with instructions to remain there for two years, so as to confirm the British right to it.

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New Elevator for Port Arthur.

The United Grain Growers are building a 5,500,000-bushel-capacity elevator at Port Arthur at a cost of $2,000,000, which is to be completed by February, 1928.

This will be the largest single working-house elevator constructed on the North American continent, and will add 8,100,000 bushels to the elevator capacity of Port Arthur this year, or 25 per cent. of its present total capacity.

World's Tiniest Babies.

Weighing only 1½ pounds at birth, a girl born at West Ham, England, is said by a nurse to be believed to have been the smallest baby in the world. Until it was five months old it was wrapped with olive oil and wrapped in cotton-wool. It now weighs over 4 pounds.

Another girl, the child of a Mrs. Hansen, of Chicago, weighed two pounds at birth and was only 10 inches long. In about two months it gained 2½ pounds and measured 15 inches.

Mrs. Johnson, of Auckland, New Zealand, has a child which weighed only 2 pounds, and was only 14½ inches long at birth. Another girl born at Battersea last December, weighed 2 pounds 2 ounces, and measured 15 inches. She was nursed in cotton-wool and surrounded with hot-water bottles. She now weighs 4 pounds and has survived an attack of bronchitis.

London's Oldest Bank.

Child's Bank in Fleet Street is the oldest banking house in London, having been established in 1583.

The old bank pulled down in 1879, was immortalized as figured in "Pendennis" in Dickens' "Tale of two Cities," Here Nell Gwyn, Oliver Cromwell, William III., and Mary had their accounts.

Indirectly, "Child's" was responsible for the pulling down of Temple Bar. Several tons of the bank's old silver were melted down and thrown above the central arch, and their weight caused the keystone to sag to such an extent that the removal of the entire structure became necessary.

People of Prairies Hopeful.

"The spirit of optimism which characterizes the west is in the ascendant, and personally I have found the people of the prairies and at the coast very cheerful and hopeful," said Grant Hall, vice-president of the C.P.R., on his inspection tour of Western Canada. "The type of settlers coming into Western Canada is splendid, men and women ready to do their bit in the building up of the country."

"Boe's Line."

The expression "the pace-line" is derived from the fact that a honey bee, having finished its job of collecting all the honey possible, mounts a little into the air and then settles down to take the quickest way home.

Comedy Among the Cannibals

If the days described by Mr. Clifford W. Collinson in his entertaining book, "Life and Laughter 'Midst the Cannibals," are typical of life in the Solomon Group, the islands ought to be rechristened "The Happy Islands." The simple savage, just weaned from cannibalism, is apparently the most joyous, irresponsible, and light-hearted creature in the world.

Housekeeping in the Solomons is done by small boys, who, like small boys the world over, are imps of mischief. On one occasion the author and his partner found the cook-boy had lit the fire with their only calendar. The consequence was that soon they forgot what day of the week it was. They knew the time, but whether it was Sunday, or Thursday was a mystery. After a while the uncertainty began to get on their nerves, and finally they decided to make a run of two hundred miles in their cutter to straighten the matter out.

On their journey they made bets. One maintained it was Thursday and the other that it was Monday. On arriving at their destination they found it was Wednesday in the following week!

On another occasion, being anxious that his breakfast egg should be cooked properly, the author gave his watch to the cook, explaining that when the big hand reached a certain position the egg would be done. After a time the cook came back:—

"Master! This big fella hand he no walk about—he stop along one place all the time!"

"And," remarks Mr. Collinson, "this was scarcely to be wondered at, because the chucklehead had put my watch into the saucepan along with the egg and had boiled them both!"

One of the author's most amusing reminiscences is of a holiday spent in Sydney, accompanied by one of the small boys—Sali—who had been given a city before. Visiting the Zoo, the author took his companion to see a very bad-tempered old llama.

"Sali advanced close to the bars of the enclosure and gazed at the llama. The llama gazed back at Sali, and then, my lords and gentlemen, in a totally unexpected onslaught, Sali, for a moment, fell back in disorder, but then the fighting spirit of his savage ancestors awoke in his little black breast, and, clenching his hands, he advanced manfully, and much to that gentleman's surprise, spat back at the llama!

"A brisk interchange of shots took place, to the delight of a large crowd that rapidly assembled. The conflict raged unabated until at last poor little Sali ran completely out of—ammunition. Then, panting, he stood panting for breath, and gasped: 'No good, master! No more spit belong me. He finish!'"

The Solomon Islanders take great pride in their personal appearance and are devoted to ornaments. The men invariably wear "Sulus," made in the lobes of their ears, which gradually become distended, sometimes to remarkable dimensions. Mr. Collinson describes one man who carried an alarm clock in this way as an ornament. "Of course," he says, "this enabled him to keep an alarm quite plainly when it went off, though, on the other hand, it must have been very inconvenient when he wanted to be the time."

The trader in the Solomons is sometimes called upon to supply certain articles of feminine attire, and recently reach the natives, who thereupon desire the things illustrated. One savage insisted upon obtaining a brass-mounted bedstead. He had the house to put it in, but when it arrived he placed it in a convenient spot and erected a new bungalow over it, himself slept under the bed on the floor.

If the natives of the Solomon Islands are pleasant people, the same cannot be said of some other inhabitants. There are gigantic rats that climb trees. They are also large rabbits. Mosquitoes include the malaria-carrying variety.

"The hornets are annoying, too, and very vindictive beasts. Their stings are rather painful, but it is their unbridled longing to make nests that is so galling. Anything in the shape of a box appeals to them as admirably as a desirable site for building operations. Teapot spouts, trousers, boots, the backs of chairs, magazines, gun-barrels, and a hundred other places where chinks and crannies are to be found provide nesting-places for hornets.

"Nobody likes hornets, but they have been particularly unpopular with me since an occasion when, after saving up one pound of whisky for over a week—the nearest supply being thirty miles away—I carefully poured it into a syphon, intending to add some soda-water from my siphon. I pressed the lever. There was a loud explosion, and a mass of soil and hornets were blown forth into my precious whiskey."

Sharks abound in the waters round the islands, and a grim story is told of a Kanaka who dropped his bath overboard one morning. Looking over the side of the boat, he could see him lying on the sea-water lying on the white sand. He said to his friend, "I've dropped my teeth, Jim shan't be a minute" and dived overboard. The latter, accustomed to this side a moment later, was amused to see him scrambling furiously in the sand below, and then suddenly rose to the surface, where half of his pal's body wasn't there. His legs had gone. The swirl of a passing shark and a stain in the water told the rest of the story.

A few moments later one of the boat-boys dived over and recovered both teeth, remarking, complacently, "Belong me now! Master he no savvy kai-kai (how to eat) meat no more!"

Criminals Less Brutal.

Criminals are growing cleverer and less brutal. Nowadays we are brutality to children and weak persons become rarer every year.

Made Him Think.

In a mining district the local parson played cricket, and on his first appearance a noted scoffer among the English miners showed his contempt for the cloth by standing close to the parson's bat. Presently there came a half-volley, and the scoffer ducked just in time to save his head. Some time afterwards he sent for the parson after being injured in the mine. The parson made some remark about his gladness in finding a place of heart. "Aye," gasped the man, it "wor that there swipe o' yourn for six as converted me."

CANADA MOST PROSPEROUS.

This Is the Conclusion of the United States Bureau of Statistics.

Canada is the most prosperous country in the world, according to statistics quoted from reports of the United States Bureau of Statistics, which show that the business increase in this country for 1926 over 1925 was 14.5% as compared with 8% in the United States. The following table shows increases for Canada and the United States in various lines as follows:—

	Canada.	U. S.
Car-loading	9%	3%
Bank debits	7.9%	5%
Electricty	17%	12%
Employment	6.4%	2%
Automobiles	26.5%	10%
Newsprint	24%	11%
Soft coal	28.5%	10%
Steel	5%	10%
Commodity prices*	2.6%	†.4%
Failures	*23.3%	†.5%
Savings	5.6%	7%
Life Insurance	11.3%	3%
Stock sales	56.5%	4%
Bond sales	14%	*13%

*Decreased. †Increased.

Canada's record had never before been equalled in the history of the world. This country led by a disproportionate increase in trade over a period of twelve years, the increase being 85%. United States figures were used, he added, Canada running third to Australia, with an increase for the period of 31%.

Canada's per capita wealth in 1903 was $1,100, while in 1926 it had jumped to $2,406, or an increase of 128%.

An increase of 320% in the capital invested in farms.

An increase in agricultural production of 300% in acreage, in crop of 196%.

Capital in manufacturing increase of 650%.

Increase in exports of 2,728% or fro $214,000,000 to $1,311,000,000.

Doubling of forest production; increase in railway mileage from 18,148 to 62,192 miles.

NOVEL EFFECT IN AN OPERA.

Confusion Caused If Singer Members Didn't Pronounce His "r's."

A good story comes from Antwerp of a performance there once of "The Hugenots."

The grand theatre at Antwerp drew its greatest audience "upon" from the semi-military population of the town, and on this occasion the usual number of ecclesiastical dignitaries in full church array was provided from the regular source.

Operatic rehearsals are necessarily somewhat disjointed in manner, and the stage-manager, not trusting to cues, placed himself in the wings, in order to ensure the clearing of the stage at the proper moment. Unfortunately that gentleman had the peculiarity of speech found chiefly among the Martinique and Yorkville people to pronounce the letter "r." All was going beautifully, until the time came to give the signal. "Scoot, you dirty!"—cried the manager; but the word sounded like "Sautez!" "Dance!" "Sautez!" he repeated, as the bewildered performers gazed at this sudden and unexpected invitation.

The poor fellows had never tried to dance in public. The thought had not entered their minds that such conduct would be expected of bishops and priests. But the necessity for immediate action was apparent. The manager commenced to dance with rage in the wings, repeating his commands more and more audibly, until at last, with the courage of desperation, the unfortunate supers overcame first their confusion, then their natural timidity, and proceeded to sautez or dance to the best of their ability, until at last, amidst the hilarious shrieks of the audience, the frantic efforts of the performers, and the wild yells of the unfortunate manager, the curtain was rung down upon the most original termination of the act ever witnessed on any stage.

The Colored Fiddler.

Herr Joachim, the famous violjinst, once had an unusual experience. While staying in London he was thrown much into the society of Lord ..., a typical Scottish nobleman, in the highest society, but well known for his profound antipathy to anything connected with music. Learning that Joachim was about to give a series of concerts at St. James' Hall, Lord R. informed the eminent violinist that he had taken a box to hear the one of the famous Beethoven quartets that appeared in the program. The great artiste thanked his lordship for this mark of sympathy, adding that he should be charmed to learn what impression the work made upon him.

A day or two later the two friends happened to meet at a soiree. Joachim at once inquired what impression Beethoven's work had made on his lordship, who expressed a hope that the evening had not proved tedious.

"Not at all—not at all!" exclaimed his lordships. "I enjoyed myself greatly. I did not recognize you at first under your disguise as a nigger, but later on I recognized you quite well. There was a death-like silence among the guests. Then came the explanation. Lord R. had lost his way. In search of the Scottish Hall, he had strayed inadvertently into the Christy Minstrels' concert room.

A Mistaken Warning.

In his youth the later Samuel Phelps, the well-known actor, used to play in a humble amateur company, and was fond of music. At Colombo he took us, to invite Jerrold, then a printer in the same office with him, to witness the performance. Phelps was to play Othello.

"Have you really made up your mind to chuck up the shop and go on this wild-goose chase?" asked Jerrold of Phelps, replied Phelps.

"Very well!" exclaimed Jerrold continued, "don't say afterwards I didn't warn you."

"Warn me!" exclaimed Phelps. "Do you mean to say that I shall never make an actor?"

"No, I don't mean to say anything of the kind. You will make an actor, but," snarled Jerrold, "you'll make a deuced bad one! When you've learnt to move like a man and speak like a Christian, and got rid of your Devonian dialect—when you've had ten years' practice—if you've not starved to death in the interval—you'll succeed, if you're luck, in getting thirty bob a week in some second-rate country theatre. And now go to the deuce your own way! Good morning!"

Cultural Wealth Revived

(1) Chateau Frontenac, Quebec, where Festival was held. (2) Charles Marchand, the Canadian folksong interpreter. (3) The song of the little shepherdess was a hit of the children's offerings at the Festival. (4) Typical Quebec woman dressed at her spinning wheel.

By all accounts the Canadian Folksong and Handicraft Festival held at the Chateau Frontenac, Quebec, under the auspices of the National Museum of Canada was an unqualified success. More than any previous event which had to do with French-Canadian folk music it has brought to public notice the rich heritage of native song in Canada. Not merely did the concerts prove magnetic, but the general atmosphere of the Festival brought forth something dormant, a wealth of national culture that has been buried under the oppressive weight of materialism.

Quebec during the three days of the Festival was invaded by artists from all parts of Canada — celebrated singers from the large cities and the most humble, though not the least interesting, interpreters of the Canadian folksong from the outlying districts. The Festival, looked upon as a whole, has brought forth artists and material of new importance. The celebrated men and women were applauded but those unknown quantities like the village songsters and dancers, and the Hurons of Lorette, supplied that unusual atmosphere of novelty and attraction that characterized the Festival.

Vincent Ferrier de Repentigny and the lumberjacks in their gaudy shirts and grey breeches; Philens Bedard with his homespun clothes and his beaming smile; the fisherfolk from Gaspé; Madame Leblond and her daughters with their spinning wheels and bonnets; Napoleon Bellemare from Orleans with his toy ships carved by hand; the women from L'Assomption braiding the Canadian sash — almost a lost art — and in contrast with these the superb singing of cultivated artists, Cedia Brault, Juliette Gaultier, Jeanne Dusseau, J. Campbell McInnes and Rodolphe Plamondon. Nothing more thoroughly Canadian can be imagined than the rollicking songs of the lumberjacks and raftsmen of Quebec by Charles Marchand and his "Troubadours."

And it looks as if the Festival will become an annual event. At the close of the last concert in Quebec, it was announced that not only would the Festival be held next year, but that E. W. Beatty, President of the Canadian Pacific Railways, had offered $3,000 in prizes for compositions to be played at the 1928 Festival. The compositions to be based on French-Canadian chansons and folk melodies, for which prizes are offered as follows:

1.—$1,000, divided into $750 and $250 as first and second prizes, for instruments, and not to last over 30 minutes.

2.—$1,000, divided into $750.00 and $250.00 as first and second prizes, for a cantanta introducing French-Canadian chansons purporting the $750 to be divided; $500 for music and $250 for libretto; the $250 to be divided: $150 for music and $100 for libretto.

3.—$500 for suite for string quartet, not to last over twenty minutes.

4.—$250 for group of arrangements of four chansons populaires for male voices.

5.—$250 for group of arrangements of four chansons populaires for mixed voices.

The last two (4 and 5) are confined to Canadian composers. The others are open to international competition. Judges and details will be announced as soon as possible, through the musical press.

QUAINT BASKET-CARRIAGE.

Hillmen of India Still Carries Passengers In Conical Basket.

Conveyances used in various portions of the world run all the way from the modern, gigantic, high-powered automobile to the pig-a-back method of crossing streams in vogue in Africa.

It is doubtful, writes E. B. S. in the Times, of India, if any modes are more curious than the queer, wooden basket in which one travels in certain parts of the plains of Cherrapunju, in India.

The queer Khasi house is to be found the conical basket in which the hillman carries his wood. It is made of plaited bamboo, and a broad strap of the same material, which pass over the top of the head, supports it.

The basket in which the passenger rides is made on much the same principle. The conical frame-work is there, only it is about four feet high, and part of the top half cut away to admit the occupant. A seat and a foot rest, and a bamboo roof to afford protection from rain and sun, complete the outfit.

This contrivance is not used merely on occasion, but is a regular means of conveyance, and with sufficient notice, one can always be obtained. At first sight it is difficult to understand how a couple of wiry, sinewy Khasis can lift a full-grown man up some 4,000 feet in about six miles. And often one man does the job.

A glance at the average Khasi's "understandings" will supply an explanation, while one constantly sees the same splendid carrier his load, which of itself would be beyond the strength of the unpracticed European.

The ride is not generally considered pleasant. The passenger is absolutely without warning if the coolie should stumble. On the other hand, he can easily afford to lean forward to admire the view, or he will pull his basket over backwards.

It is not difficult to see why these baskets are used here, and nowhere else in the hills or possibly in the world. In the Himalayas one can ride on ponies, or, if not by motor road, at least by coolie. There was no need to choose any spot more difficult of access. The only reason to wish to penetrate into the steeper paths are those in search of shikar, and in the best of health.

But the case was different at Cherrapunji. The whole southern side of the Khasi Hills presents a steep line of cliffs, which still defy the engineer. Below, on the plains, originally built on the top of these as a sanatarium for the Europeans in Sylhet, which went up to nearer 6,000 feet or often, as the graveyard shows, to die there. Even ponies were unsuitable, though there is a good enough track. Conditions have changed, but the road is still the much shorter route to Shillong and the basket, having established itself, still maintains its place.

JOURNALISM.

Duty of Press to Reproduce Facts of Period.

Several long-standing misconceptions about newspaper reporting were dealt with in a recent address by Edward McKernon, Eastern Superintendent of the Associated Press, when he spoke before the second Tri-State Interscholastic Press Conference at St. John's College, Annapolis, Md. Nevertheless, Mr. McKernon remarked that a youth "could have no higher ambition than to be a good reporter."

Said he, in part:

"If I may make bold to suggest anything to young men considering journalism as a profession, it is that you concern yourselves first of all with your state of mind. The important thing now is your conception of journalism.

"If by any chance you see in journalism only an opportunity to play upon the human emotions, to try to paint the lily of facts, and with soft pen of generalities to write the palatable that which has no essential importance as news, then, I beg of you, renounce this 'journalism,' and be content to read the daily press.

"Journalism is the profession of observing and reflecting the facts and significance of current events, that is to say, the future of society is in our keeping. For, as the millions read, so will they think and act. The business of this age has been taken over by the masses. If they don't think straight, we are lost. They can't think straight unless they get straight information, and by straight information I mean through the news columns of the daily press a picture of things as they are.

"In this day, when the influence of the newspaper is far beyond that of any other single agency, there cannot have a higher ambition than to be a good reporter."

Ocean "Farms."

The English Channel produces every year the equivalent of 12,000 pounds of plant life an acre, which is more than the yield of many land plants obtained from cultivated soil. Indeed, after an extensive study of ocean growth, it has been concluded that the open sea has watery "farms" as vast and fertile as any found on land.

Millions of microscopic plants are contained in every cubic foot of water at the surface, and these supply the food for most of the living creatures of the sea.

WHAT THE C.P.R. IS DOING.

Spent $2,403,000,000 In Wages During Past Eight Years.

It is interesting to note, President Beatty's remarks as to the part the Canadian Pacific Railway has played in the upbuilding of this country, remarks the Toronto Globe. Up to the end of 1924 it had to built 25,000 miles in Canada and settled them on 20,000,000 acres of land. In 1926 it placed approximately 50,000 immigrants on farms. It has expended eight colonization offices in Europe and twenty Canada around the world through its steamships and telegraph and express offices, has invested $34,000,000 in hotels and chateau camps. It has paid $80,000,000 in taxes. In eight years just past it has spent $2,403,000,000 in wages and for supplies and materials $2,000,000 in branch-line construction, and more than $71,000,000 for rolling stock improvements and replacements.

Of course, all this outlay is in the line of its business progress, says the Globe, and it will reap a reward, but the return on its investment in 1926 was only 4.66 per cent., as compared with an average of 5.18 per cent. obtained by the same class of railways in the United States, where freight rates in general are higher than here. The Canadian Pacific is distinctly a Canadian institution, and as such Canadians are interested in its prosperity.

SPEAKING BY THE CARDS.

"Buffalo Bill" Gave Royalty an Exciting Time.

One day after Buffalo Bill had opened his show in London, the Prince of Wales, afterwards King Edward, expressed a desire to see the gentleman's show. Buffalo Bill agreed, and the royal party attended. The whole exhibition was so new and interesting that in a short time the Prince and party had forgotten their desire to ride round the ring in the Deadwood coach. Buffalo Bill was ready, and asked five famous passengers. The five passengers who accepted were the Prince of Wales himself on the box beside Buffalo Bill, and four well-known men who were supposed to be visiting in England—the King of Denmark, the King of Saxony, the King of Greece, and the Crown Prince of Austria.

The coach started as usual. By this time the Indians who attacked and the cowboys who escorted the coach had been instructed to "do something a little extra" to give louder yells, and to fire a few more shots.

Report has it that before the ride was over two of the Princes were annoyed. When the coach came over, and the prince congratulated Buffalo Bill, he said to him: "Colonel, did you ever hold three kings like that before?"

And Cody replied: "I have held three kings more than once. But, your royal highness, I never held three kings and a royal joker before!"

Easily Explained.

Col. Thomas Cochlin, once upon a time Lord Lonsdale when the latter was entertained in New York on his way home from an expedition to Alaska, he took the opportunity to tell a story of his admiral as a wonderful explorer, and a dinner was given in his honor.

At the conclusion of the evening Lord Lonsdale told many thrilling stories, and an audible "oh!" as at regular intervals when he described the discovery of petrified forest in Africa, in which he found a number of petrified lions and elephants. As the Englishman paused for silence and applause had died away, all looked to Col. Cochlin to defend his nationality and beat this petrified story.

"Never," said the colonel, after a pause, "has its petrified forests; but, although they contain no petrified lions, they are remarkable for having petrified birds flying over them."

"Nonsense," said Lord Lonsdale—"that is impossible! Such a phenomenon is contrary to the laws of gravitation."

"Ah, that's easily explained," responded Col. Cochlin—"the laws of gravitation down there are petrified too!"

The Monster In Person.

The following anecdote, which appears in the Daily Telegraph, supplies an amusing sequel to a well-known story.

"Every one knows the story of a gentleman's asking Lord North who 'that frightful woman was,' and his lordship's answering, 'That is my wife.' The other, to repair his blunder, said, 'I did not mean her, but that monster next to her.' 'Oh,' said Lord North, 'that monster is my daughter!'"

With this story Frederick Robinson, in his usual absent enthusiastic way, was one day entertaining a lady he sat next to at dinner, and to, the lady was Lady Charlotte Lindsay—the monster in question!"

Opportunity Comes Knocking at Your Door

This Mid-Summer Stock Reducing Sale unlocks the door to the most conspicuous merchandising event in the history of the store. It places at your disposal thousands of dollars worth of merchandise, home furnishings and wearing apparel manufactured in the best mills in the world. It gives you the opportunity of selecting your requirements at reductions ranging from ten to fifty per cent.

Demonstration Sale

Facts Worth Remembering

The Store-Wide Stock Reducing Sale
Starts Thursday Morning, June 16, 1927

Special prices will remain in force through the balance of June and will also be obtainable on Saturday, July 2nd.

We must reduce our regular stocks throughout the store by $20,000.

To accomplish this big task, we have prepared a conspicuous line-up of values on timely and useful merchandise. Reductions run as high as fifty per cent. in many cases.

The values themselves are their own best advertisement. We invite your thorough inspection.

Even the smallest discount given means a worthwhile saving for you. Remember, a penny saved being beyond dispute a penny earned.

Do not permit yourself the inexcusable extravagance of staying away from this, the most conspicuous Stock-Reducing Sale in this store's conspicuous history of sales. But rather come, examine, and compare—You'll find thrift values in all departments.

You'll find reductions on regular stocks and on merchandise purchased special for this great event. In each and every instance the quality is above reproach.

See our special four-page Circular for other outstanding money saving bargains.

It is our hope that all customers will benefit by the opportunities that only a sale of this magnitude can offer.

CANADIAN DEPARTMENT-STORES LIMITED

Successors to THE ROBINSON CO., LIMITED

STORE No. 10

Bargains Purchased Specially For This Great Event

SPECIAL LOT OF SWEATER COATS

Specially Priced $2.98 Each

Just the type of Sweaters that will come in handy around the camp or around the verandah on cool summer days. Made from wool yarns, in either plain or brushed finish. Button down front and have convertible collars. Assorted sizes, and shades of Sand, Dawn, Green, Rose, Grey and Rust.

Regularly a $4.50 value.

SPECIAL PURCHASE OF RAYON UNDERWEAR

SPECIALLY PRICED

Bloomers—89c. Pair.
Vests—69c. Each.

Made from excellent quality fine, smoothly woven silk rayon. Vests come in Opera top style, Bloomers are in full size, with gussett, finished with strong elastic at the knee and waist. Procurable in shades of orchid, Maize, Nile Green, Peach and Fleshs.

Choose your summer's requirements.

WOMEN'S FULL FASHIONED HOSE

On Sale $1.19 pair.

Pure thread Silk Hose, in heavy quality. Silk comes up to mercerized lisle hem. Double sole, extra spliced heels and toes. Colors of Atmosphere, Peach, Pearl Blush, Champagne, Nude, Black, Silver, White, Lava. Sizes 8½ to 10.

5 DOZEN RUBBER APRONS

To Clear 25 Cents Each.

These Aprons are of average good size that will give ample protection to one's dress.

Each apron is trimmed with large chintz pocket and finished around edge also with chintz.

Regularly a 50c. grade.

HANDSOME

RADIANT ELECTRIC IRONS

$1.98 Each.

The combined purchasing power of 22 big stores makes this special possible. These irons are very beautiful and well balanced. All are nickel-plated finish. All are completely equipped with cord and plug.

Sale Price $1.98 each.

CHILDREN'S HAND BAGS

15 Cents Each

6 doz. only Misses' Patent Hand Bags in pouch shape, with strap handles, made with strong brass frames with fasteners. Finished with fancy stripe and floral linings. Colors of Red with Blue, Blue with Red.

5 DOZEN

NATURAL RUBBER BABY PANTS

15 Cents Pair

Made from good quality gum rubber. Seams are securely fastened. Finished at waist and knee with elastic. In medium size.

Sold regularly 35c. pair.

BLEACHED TABLE LINEN

Sale Price $1.00 yard.

Absolutely all linen and in a particularly fine weave. Regular $1.25. At sale price you should buy a plenteous supply.

Bargains Purchased Specially For This Great Event

MEN'S WORK SHIRTS

Sale Price 79c. ea., Reg. $1.25

These garments are well cut in large roomy sizes. Seams are strongly sewn. Obtainable in shades of Blue Chambry, plain Khaki, Black and White Stripes, Railroad Blues, light weight flannelettes. All sizes.

MEN'S FOUR-IN-HAND TIES

Reg. $1.00 Lines **For 39c. each**

This is extraordinary value, in all the newest summer shapes and smartest patterns.

Look exceeding well with Summer suits.

YOUNG MEN'S BOW TIES AND HANDKERCHIEF SETTS

49 Cents Each

Several bright, attractive colors and designs in the lot. Young men will find them quite the correct thing to wear. Choose a sett for every suit.

250 YARDS

WHITE FUGI SILK

Reg. 75c. Quality, For 59c. yd.

This is one of the most conspicuous items in this gigantic sale. The quality is unusually good and obtainable in the season's smartest color,—"White."

An excellent quality for dresses and lingerie.

29 inches wide.

ART SILK BEDSPREADS

Sale Price $4.95 each.

These are in large, double-bed size, that measure 81 x 105 inches. Procurable in the popular interior colors of Gold, Rose, Blue and Mauve. Regular $7.50 quality.

150 YARDS

NATURAL PONGETTE

Sale Price 39c. Yard

This is an exceedingly desirable quality of Pongette, free from dressing.

You'll like this fabric for draperies, as well as for wearing apparel.

Quantity is limited, so you'll need to shop early.

ADVANTAGEOUS BARGAINS FROM OUR STAPLE SECTION

Choose them and Save Money

32 inch Rayon Striped, an ideal fabric for wash dresses. Reg. 50c. grades **for 39c. yd**

32 inch Gingham in check, stripe and plaid patterns. A material that will give excellent service for wash dresses. Reg. 29c. grade **for 19c. yd.**

8/4 Bleached Sheeting. An excellent quality for every day use. Choose sheets for the camp as well as home in this sale.

Sale Price 39c. Reg. price 50c. per yd.

34 inch Bleached Cotton. A quality suitable for general household purposes.

Sale Price 12½ cents yard. Reg. Price 18 cents per yd.

White Turkish Towels—Reg. $1.00 value **for 79c. pair.**

Choose your summer's requirements.

BOYS' BLOOMER SUITS

Are Drastically Reduced

Reg. 87.50 Suits for $5.00
Reg. 9.00 Suits for 6.00
Reg. 10.00 Suits for 6.67
Reg. 10.95 Suits for 7.30
Reg. 12.50 Suits for 8.34
Reg. 13.50 Suits for 9.00
Reg. 14.00 Suits for 9.34
Reg. 15.00 Suits for 10.00

All sizes, from 28 to 36.

Mr. John Robinson has sold his residence on Dundas street to Mr. Edward Milling.

Every phase of industry will be represented at the 1927 Canadian National Exhibition.

Annual celebration at Napanee Dominion Day. Four horse races, two baseball games, and other sports.

Last week Mr. W. J. Jewell completed the laying of the new hardwood floor in the post office, and this week the new oak fittings are being placed in position.

Miss Mildred Brown, who graduated from McDonald College, St. Anne de Belleview, last week, won the prize given by the Housewives League, of Montreal, for the best work in food preparation administration. Miss Brown is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Brown, Napanee.

The wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Donahue took place in Pomona, California, on Saturday evening, May 28th. The ceremony was read by Dr. A. Reid Scott, Pastor of the First Christian Church, of Pomona. There were no attendants. Before her marriage Mrs. Donahue was Mrs. Mary Frances Jones. They will make their home at 432 E. Center St., Pomona. On Friday evening following the marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Donahue were honor guests at a family dinner party given as a surprise by Mrs. Donahue's sons and their wives. Lighted candles harmonizing with the flowers used as a centre-piece, shed a soft glow over the daintily appointed table. Many attractive gifts were presented to Mr. and Mrs. Donahue.

"Hast thou not known? Hast thou not heard that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the earth fainteth not, neither is weary? He giveth power to the faint, and to them that have no might, He increaseth strength. They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength, they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run and not be weary; they shall walk and not faint." Isa. 40: 28-31.; "Therefor I say unto you, what things so ever ye desire, when you pray believe that ye shall receive them and ye shall have them." Mark 11: 24.

O dedicate thy soul to God,
While yet thy cheek is glowing,
While yet the youthful crimson
Of blood
Warm from thy heart is flowing.

A BIBLE LOVER

Travers—"A burglar got into my house at three o'clock this morning, but when I was on my way home from the club."

Waters—"Did he get anything?"

"He certainly did! The poor beggar is in the hospital. My wife thought it was me."

CONFEDERATION AND AFTER: SIXTY YEARS OF PROGRESS

THE CHALLENGE OF THE NORTH

Since Confederation the wilderness frontier of Canada has entirely shifted. Then the prairies, which now sends a substantial representation to the House of Commons, were known only to Indians, fur traders, missonaries and a few explorers. The first task of the newly formed Canadian government was to arrange for a transcontinental railway to link up the infant settlement in Britis Columbia; and as astute men as Edward Blake argued earnestly against the folly of wasting money laying a railroad across such permanently uninhabitable areas as the southern parts of the present provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. As late as 1874 Sir William Butler wrote a forbidding description of the site of the present city of Prince Albert to prove that Europeans could never live there the year round.

The wealth and habitability of the southern prairies are now common knowledge. To-day the push is north. Northern Quebec and Northern Ontario have attracted miners and farmers. Settlers are raising vegetables, grains, cattle and even fruits far north of Hazelton on the Skeena. Away to the north of Edmonton the fertile Peace River Valley is rewarding its pioneers. The push to the north is continent wide, and is on in earnest. We dare no predict what, at the end of the century, will be the population of those great central regions, which have all been proven valuable.

The Arctic and sub-Arctic plains alone remain a challenge to the pioneer. Already, thanks large to Stefansson, this vast expanse is losing its mythological terrors. Here are one and one-half to two million square miles of grazing lands, with their native mosses, lichens, ferns and 762 species of flowering plants. Yukon is yielding her gold; but in Alaska the actual catch of fish now far exceeds the products of the mines in value; and Canada's Arctic waters teem with fish.

The reindeer industry in Alaska has proved so profitable that Lomen & Co. alone ship annually 10,000 carcasses that bring a higher price than beef in the cities of the United States. Inspired by Stefansson, the Hudson's Bay Company has leased for raising reindeer the southern half of Baffin Island—an area the size of the British Isles. If the project of domesticating the musk-ox is carried out, a new source of food will be available that will put to profitable use great tracts of our Far North. Oil has been found between Fort Norman and the Arctic Circle.

What else the Far North will give, only time will tell. But the Canadian Polar regions are not as cold as Siberia, which is being voluntarily colonized. And as the climate of the Atlantic Coast once presented terrible difficulties to the French colonists, and yesterday that of the southern prairies seemed an insuperable obstacle to our fathers, so the belief, in which we were brought up, that the Far North was an impossible region of perpetual snow is fading in the light of scientific knowledge that the whole of Canada is habitable and productive. One of the great problems of the younger generation is to discover ways and means of making the north an integral part of Canada instead of the hinterland it has been.

ANCIENT CARTHAGE.

Was Destroyed In 146 B.C., and Became a Roman Province.

The famous ancient city of Carthage was situated north of the present Tunis, in Northern Africa, on a peninsula jutting into the Mediterranean Sea. It was first established as a trading station by the Phoenicians in the ninth century B.C., and became a great commercial centre. In the fifth century Carthage made war on Sicily, and before the end of the third century it had conquered a considerable part of the island. It was chiefly over the possession of Sicily that Carthage first came into conflict with Rome in 264 B.C., when the first Punic war broke out. The war ended in the year 241 B.C., when Carthage was utterly defeated and had to cede Sicily to Rome.

The second Punic war broke out in 219 B.C., and the real issue was the military and commercial supremacy of the Mediterranean. The great Carthaginian general, Hannibal, carried his army to Spain, over-ran the country and then marched across the Alps into Italy. He inflicted great defeats upon the Romans, and for years maintained himself in Southern Italy, but did not capture Rome.

Notwithstanding these great calamities, Rome sent an army across to Carthage, and Hannibal was compelled to return home to defend his own country. Eventually the Roman general Scipio defeated the Carthaginians at Zama, 201 B.C. Carthage then became a dependent state, giving up all her European possessions, paying tribute to Rome, and bound to wage no war without Rome's consent.

Carthage, however, continued to flourish, thus exciting the jealousy of Rome, which, in 149 B.C., seized the opportunity given by the fact that Carthage had taken up arms against Numidia to declare war. This third Punic war ended in 146 B.C., when Carthage was utterly destroyed, and became a Roman province.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Thompson are in Toronto for a few days.

Messrs. Arthur Kimmerly and M. P. Graham were in Toronto a couple of days last week.

Mr. Jas. Blute, Toronto, and Miss Margaret Blute, Cleveland, are visiting friends in Napanee.

Mrs. J. G. Daly motored to Toronto on Monday to bring Miss Celestine home for the holidays.

Rev. I. N. Beckstead, of Lansdowne, has accepted a call to the Tamworth United circuit.

Mrs. Geo. Guess, Oakville, spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. A. S. Ashley.

Miss Kate Gallagher, Kingston General Hospital, spent the week-end the guest of Mrs. W. J. Jewell.

Rev. A. J. Wilson and Mr. J. V. Henderson leave on June 20th for a trip to England and Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Stevens, Buffalo, N.Y., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy C. Root.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Moffat are in Stratford where Mrs. Moffat's mother is seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Ruttan, Yarker, spent Thursday with his sister, Mrs. C. D. VanAlstyne.

Mrs. C. W. Bowen and Master Everett Jackson spent Thursday in Gananoque.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Buck and Mr. and Mrs. Percy Parker, of Norwood, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bowen.

Mrs. F. L. Hooper, Mrs. E. J. Corkill and Mrs. Henderson attended the Bay of Quinte Missionary Society meeting at Pembroke last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. A. Cleland and daughter, Jessie, of South Mountain, were callers at Mr. W. D. VanAlstyne's last Wednesday afternoon, motoring through on their way to Belleville.

Mr. Hugo Gleeson has successfully passed his fifth year examination in medicine at Toronto University, and is holidaying with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Gleeson, before leaving to spend the summer at Pennhurst, Pa., Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Thompson and Mrs. C. W. Bowen and Everett motored to Delta on Saturday to be the guests of Mrs. Clarinda Day, the aunt of Mrs. Bowen, who was celebrating her 100th birthday with a dinner party. Sixty-five guests sat down to a sumptuous repast.

Mrs. J. P. Vrooman has returned from Cleveland, where she has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Burpee, for some time.

BIRTHS

Kerr—At Napanee, on Friday, June 3rd, 1927, to Mr and Mrs. Harry Kerr, a daughter.

MARRIAGES

Winter—Boothe—At Trinity Parsonage, on Wednesday, June 8th, 1927, by Rev. W. R. Tanton, Walter Newton Winter, of Selby, to Carmalita Boothe, of Selby.

Scott—Dafoe—At Trinity Parsonage, on Monday, June 13th, 1927, by Rev. W. R. Tanton, Earl Walter Scott, of Kingston, to Lyla Berniece Dafoe of Marlbank.

DEATHS

Fitzpatrick—At Kingston General Hospital, on Sunday, June 12th, 1927, Emma Estella Denison, beloved wife of Donald Fitzpatrick, aged 26 years, 3 months, 8 days.

Kinkley—At Napanee, on Monday, June 13th, 1927, John Edward Kinkley, aged 34 years, 8 months.

Dog's Day In Court.

British dogs are to have a right of appeal granted them in case of being condemned to death. Sir Robt. Gower, chairman of the National Canine Defence League, has drafted the new bill for the dogs. They will be defended in the Courts of England. As it is, thousands of innocent dogs suffer and die during the annual scares which shake the populace following wild stories of rabies and sheep killing, invented by credulous minds and spread to impossible proportions by imagination. The idea of a dogs' day in court seems to have grown out of the famous case of Bobs, the South London fox terrier, friend of all the children, which was condemned to die after mauling at a policeman who had pulled him out of a fight. Bobs went into court and was so passionately defended from all sides that he was released amid wild cheering and borne out of court in triumph, followed by reporters, photographers, and movie picture cameras.

History of Pigeon Racing.

Pigeon racing, in which British members of Parliament have been indulging, is comparatively a recent sport, though the homing instinct of the bird was recognized and used for message carrying as long ago as the days of Solomon.

Long distance racing began in Belgium in 1818, and five years later Belgian birds were released in London for a race home. The first regular races in Britain were not held until 1881, when the winners attained a speed of about three-quarters of a mile a minute. This, however, was soon beaten as the sport was taken more seriously.

REDUCED FARES VIA ONTARIO CAR FERRY, COBOURG TO ROCHESTER, N.Y. AND RETURN

The Ontario Car Ferry Company have pleasure in announcing that new reduced fares will be in effect from Cobourg to Rochester and return for Season 1927.

The regular one month limit round-trip fare will be reduced from $6.70 to $6.09. In addition to this a new short limit round-trip fare of $3.50 will be placed in effect—tickets sold at this fare on Monday or Tuesday will be limited for return to the following Thursday. Sold on Wednesday or Thursday, limited for return the following Monday, and if sold Friday, Saturday or Monday, limited for return to following Thursday.

These fares will be available during the 1927 Summer Season of scheduled navigation on advertised sailing days, that is to say, on Sundays, Mondays, Thursdays and Saturdays, from May 28th to July 2nd, and September 8th to 29th, and every day July 3rd to Sept. 5th, except that the reduced one month limit fare will not become effective until June 21st. 27-b

Cement!

A full car of Portland cement now in. Let us supply you.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Flour NOTICE Feed

To Our Patrons:

While Centre Street is being torn up we have provided a good road to our store from the rear off Robert Street.

Choice Groceries, Prompt Service and the Price Right.

Denison Bros.

'Phone 101

Hay North Centre St. **Ice**

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE,

The Great English Prescription. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Used for Lost Vitality, Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory. Price $2 per box, 3 for $5. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. A New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT.

33-1-y

HARRY KELLER'S

Beauty Parlor

In charge of Mlle. Florence Jinner.

Finger Water Waving, French Marcelling, Wax Marcelling, Facial Massage, and Shampooing. All tools sterilized.

Telephone 460 for appointments.

Marcelle.....75c.
Shampoo.....50c.
Hair Cut.....35c.
Facials.....35c.
Also Scalp Treatment

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,

Next to Oaten's.

Fresh Government Tested

—Garden Seeds.
—Flower Seeds.
—Clover Seeds.
—Grass Seeds.
—Flowering Bulbs.

Orders taken for Nursery Stock.

GEO. E. WINTER, Seed Store

Dundas St. Phone 78.